

10¢
JULY
NO. 1

DAREDEVIL BATTLES HITLER



The most TERRIFYING BATTLE
ever waged—HITLER stacked the
cards against humanity—BUT—
DAREDEVIL deals the ACE OF
DEATH to the MAD MERCHANT
OF HATE!—

WOODRO

WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM





HERE'S A TOKEN
FOR YOUR AFFLICTION!

WHERE'S THAT
MAN OF HATE?

KIDS! There's a Thrilling Surprise Inside

SILVER STREAK COMICS

WE, THE REGULAR CHARACTERS
of **SILVER STREAK** COMICS,
HEREBY PLEDGE OUR POWERS
FOR ONE GREAT CAUSE —
THE DEFEAT OF EUROPE'S
MAN OF HATE...

ADOLPH HITLER!

Comic M

Living About

WE'LL BE
BACK IN
SILVER STREAK
COMICS AFTER
WE'RE THROUGH!

SKY BUG

EXTRA! Daily Press EXTRA!

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★ ★ 1941 ★ ★

DAREDEVIL BATTLES HITLER

Year's Worst Raid

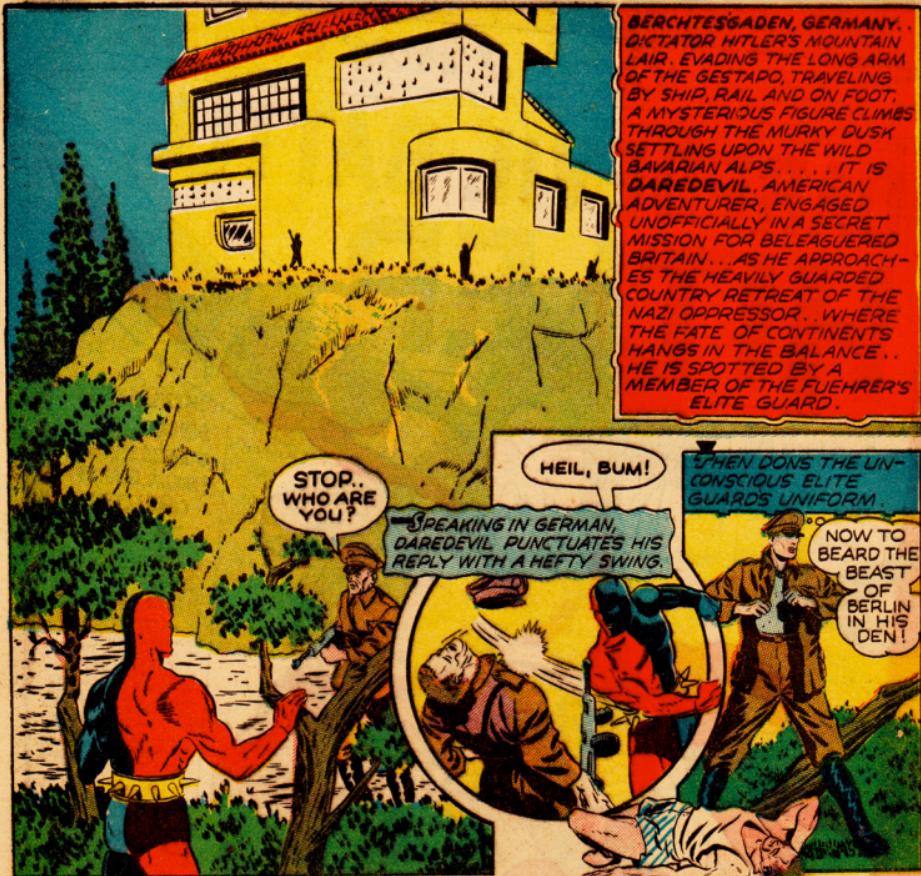
Powder Blast

NAZI LEGIONS
DEFEATED BY
FAMOUS SILVER
STREAK COMICS
CHARACTER

SILVER STREAK
AND WHIZ HELP
DAREDEVIL TRAP
MAN OF HATE

NEW YORK, 1941—(F.P.)
IT WAS LEARNED TODAY
THAT DAREDEVIL, AIDED
BY SILVER STREAK AND
WHIZ, HAD ENCOUNTERED
HITLER AND HIS LEGION
OF TERROR IN ONE OF THE
MOST SPECTACULAR
BATTLES SINCE THE
(CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE.)





BOLDLY MARCHING PAST SQUADS OF GUARDS, THE DISGUISED ADVENTURER REACHES THE ENTRANCE TO THE HOUSE.

HEIL HITLER! I'VE A MESSAGE FOR THE FUEHRER!

IN THE ANTEROOM, DAREDEVIL PRESENTS HIS CREDENTIALS.

HEIL..YEOW!

HERE'S MY CALLING CARD!

LOCKING THE ENTRANCE DOOR, HE APPLIES AN ULTRA-SENSITIVE STETHOSCOPE TO THE WALL OF THE CONFERENCE ROOM.

THOSE BROADWAY COLUMNISTS HAVE NOTHING ON ME!



ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE WALL... FROM LEFT TO RIGHT... GOEBBELS OF PROPAGANDA, HIMMLER OF THE GESTAPO, AIR MARSHAL GOERING, ADMIRAL ROEDER AND GENERAL BRAUCHITSCH... WITH HITLER, HIMSELF, AT THE HEAD OF THE TABLE.



BUT THE GENERAL SOUNDS AN OMINOUS WARNING.

AN ATTEMPT TO CROSS THE ENGLISH CHANNEL MAY REQUIRE THE SACRIFICE OF 500,000 MEN!

MY MEN SHOULD BE GLAD TO DIE FOR ME... ANYWAY THE ELEMENT OF DANGER IS NOT TOO GREAT BECAUSE I'M EXPECTING A COPY OF THE ENEMY'S DEFENSE PLANS FROM A BRITISH FRIEND OF MINE!

THE COLD-BLOODED DICTATOR TURNS TO GOEBBELS.

GOEBBELS... TELL THE FOREIGN PRESS SEVERAL GERMANS HAVE BEEN MURDERED IN YUGOSLAVIA! MAKE THE ATROCITIES SOUND AS HORRIBLE AS POSSIBLE!



FOOL! MASS OUR TROOPS. WE WILL ATTACK THROUGH SOFIA AND THEN -

MEANWHILE, THE FORTUNE-TELLER GOES INTO A TRANCE.

FUEHRER... THE CRYSTAL SAYS YOU CAN'T BLITZ ENGLAND WITHOUT THE AID OF MUSSOLINI'S BRAVE LEGIONS!



WITH A SHRIEK, HITLER RUSHES TO THE OTHER END OF THE TABLE AND GRABS THE GLASS BALL.

YOU'RE THROUGH TELLING FORTUNES! HAHA! RAUS!

YEOWEE!

HA, BRAVE!... THE GREEKS HAD A WORD FOR IT!

HA, HA!



WITH THE CONFAB AL-
MOST OVER, DAREDEVIL
PREPARES TO DEPART.

TOO BAD THEY
DIDN'T DECIDE
ON A DATE!
SAY, WHAT'S
ALL THE
NOISE
OUTSIDE!



THE ELITE GUARD WHOM
DAREDEVIL SOCKED HAS RE-
GAINED HIS SENSES.

HANS! A SPY STOLE
WHAT'S MY
UP? UNIFORM!

I SENT
HIM INTO
THE
ANTEROOM!

WRAPPED, DAREDEVIL
WHIRLS AS THE DOOR OF
THE CONFERENCE ROOM
OPENS. HE CHARGES

GANGWAY! OOF!

A HUMAN WHIRLWIND, HE SMASHES
HIS WAY TOWARD THE BALCONY!

KILL
HIM!

WITH
PLEASURE!

THIS IS
WORTH
DYING
FOR!

WHAT TH!
YEOW!



DAREDEVIL LEAPS FROM
THE BALCONY TO A TREE...

MISSSED AGAIN!



GOOD THING
HE IS A
GENERAL!
WITH HIS AIM,
HE WOULDN'T
LAST FIVE
MINUTES IN THE
FRONT LINES!

QUEFULLY, HITLER AND HIS HENCH-
MEN WATCH DAREDEVIL ESCAPE IN-
TO THE FOREST.

WE'VE GOT TO
GET HIM! HE MAY
HAVE HEARD
WHAT WAS
SAID IN THE
CONFERENCE!

HE CAN'T ELUDE
MY STORM TROOPERS



FOR HOURS, SCORES OF NAZIS COMB THE WOODS.

I'M LOST... BUT THEY'RE OFF THE TRAIL!



SUDDENLY DAREDEVIL STUMBLES ON A HIDDEN NAZI AIRPORT, SITUATED ON A LOW PLATEAU.

IF I CAN ONLY SWIPE ONE OF THOSE PLANES! A LITTLE STRATEGY MAY DO THE TRICK!



GATHERING A PILE OF DRY BRANCHES, HE STEALS TO A HANGAR ON THE EDGE OF THE AIRPORT.

THIS OUGHT TO START SOMETHING!



IT DOES...

FIRE... NUMBER 6 HANGER!

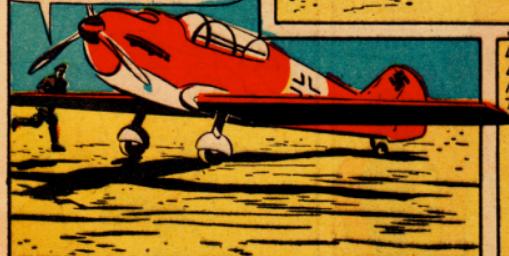


FEARING THE PLANE ROAR INTO THE SKY, NAZI ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUNNERS GO INTO ACTION... TRACER SLUGS STREAK UPWARD.



AS THE FIELD PERSONNEL RUSH TO THE SCENE OF THE FIRE, DAREDEVIL DASHES TO THE MESSERSCHMITT.

HERE'S HOPING IT'S GOT ENOUGH GAS! IT'S A LONG HOP TO GOOD OLD BLIGHTY!



UN THE GUISE OF A NAZI AVIATOR, DAREDEVIL REFUELS AT GERMAN-HELD CALAIS... THEN ZOOMS OVER THE ENGLISH CHANNEL.



I'D BETTER GET RID OF THIS UNIFORM... I WON'T NEED IT WHERE I'M GOING!

AS DAREDEVIL WINGS HIS WAY TOWARD DOVER, AN R.A.F. SQUADRON SPOTS HIS NAZI PLANE.



AS THE BRITISH PLANES SWOOP DOWN, THEIR GUNS RATTLING, DAREDEVIL LEAPS TO HIS FEET.



SCARED OUT OF HIS WITS! JUST WHEN I WAS LOOKING FORWARD TO A NICE LITTLE DOG-FIGHT!



AS DAREDEVIL LANDS ON A CLIFF, A MEMBER OF BRITAIN'S DEFENSE FORCES CHARGES AT HIM.



BED TO THE COMMANDANT, DAREDEVIL DESCRIBES HIS ADVENTURES.



ARRIVING IN LONDON, DAREDEVIL HURRIES TO NO 10 DOWNING STREET, FAMOUS RESIDENCE OF ENGLAND'S PRIME MINISTER.



A FEW MINUTES LATER, PRIME MINISTER WINSTON CHURCHILL APPEARS, GREETING DAREDEVIL BY HIS REAL NAME.



REUNION IN LONDON.

SILVER STREAK, THE SPEED KING!... AND WHIZ!... I THOUGHT YOU TWO WERE BACK IN THE UNITED STATES FIGHTING GANGSTERS!

WE WERE.. UNTIL WE DIS-COVERED THERE WERE WORSE GANGSTERS ON THIS SIDE OF THE POND.. HITLER AND COMPANY!

PIP.. PIP! FANCY MEETING YOU HERE!

...AND NOW, GENTLEMEN, LET'S GET DOWN TO BUSINESS. FIRST, SILVER STREAK, I SHOULD LIKE TO HEAR YOUR REPORT ON THAT MYSTERIOUS COTTAGE ON THE DOWNS!

DON'T MAKE A HERO OUT OF ME, SILVER STREAK.. I'M TOO MO-DEST!

I BELIEVE THEY'RE KEEPING PIGEONS.. IN VIOLATION OF THE WAR REGULATIONS!.. WHIZ NAILED ONE AS IT WAS ENTERING A WINDOW OF THE COTTAGE!

I PULLED A POWER-DIVE ON HIM!

DID IT CARRY A MESSAGE?

NO! I SUSPECT THE MESSAGE HAD ALREADY BEEN DELIVERED... THERE IS ONLY ONE TO HITLER! THING TO DO... GO BACK AND KEEP AN EYE ON THE PLACE.. BUT BE CAREFUL! WE ARE PITTED AGAINST DESPERATE, CUNNING MEN!

BEAVING DAREDEVIL AND CHURCHILL, SILVER STREAK AND WHIZ ZIP PAST A LONDON BOBBY.

SHALL WE TAKE A TRAIN, WHIZ?

WITH OUR SPEED? DON'T BE A SAP!

BLIMEY! HI MUST BE SEEING THINGS!

ON A FEW MINUTES, THEY REACH A DISMAL STRETCH OF SAND ON THE NORTH DOWNS, MILES FROM LONDON.

THAT WINDOW!.. IT'S OPENING! GET SET, WHIZ.. YOU MAY HAVE WORK TO DO!

I'LL LET HIM HAVE BOTH BARRELS!

A CARRIER PIGEON FLIES FROM THE LIGHTED WINDOW.. WHIZ TAKES OFF FROM SILVER STREAK'S SHOULDER.

OKAY, WHIZ! DO YOUR STUFF!

SIXTY MILES AN HOUR WITH GAS TO SPARE!

INSIDE THE MYSTERIOUS
COTTAGE.

A FALCON POUNCING
ON MY PIGEON... HAW, HAW!

THE BULLET GRAZES WHIZ,
STOPPING HIM IN MID-FLIGHT.
THE PIGEON ESCAPES.

WINGED!... LOOK OUT BELOW,
STREAK... I'M GOING INTO
TAIL-SPIN!

SILVER STREAK CATCHES HIS
WOUNDED FRIEND. LOWERS
HIM GENTLY TO THE SAND.

STICK AROUND, KID... I'M
GOING TO SETTLE THE
SCORE WITH THAT GUY IN
THE MASK!

...AND
LEAVE
ME
HERE?
WHAT
DO
YOU
THINK
I AM...A
CANARY?

SILVER STREAK HURLS HIMSELF
AT THE COTTAGE DOOR.

YOUR ENTRY IS QUITE
UNCONVENTIONAL!
HAW, HAW!

WELL, I'LL BE... IT'S
LORD GARNETT,
MEMBER OF
PARLIAMENT!

YEEWEET!

POW

AS SILVER STREAK TOWERS
OVER THE NOBLEMAN,
ANOTHER MASKED MAN
APPEARS.

TALK FAST, YOUR
LORDSHIP! WHAT
WAS THE MESSAGE
TIED TO THAT
PIGEON'S
LEG?

YOU'LL
NEVER
KNOW!

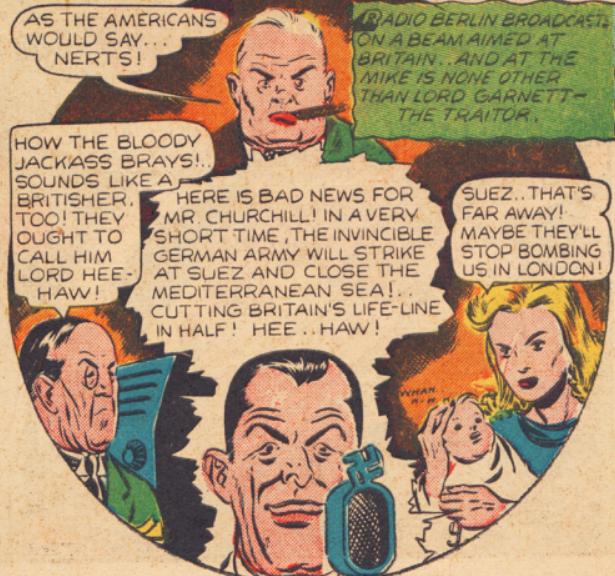
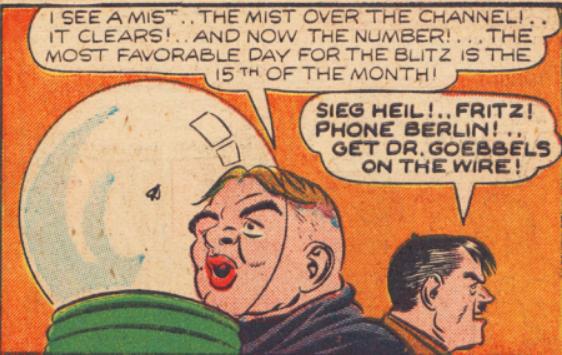
BLACKOUT.

COME, JACK!
THERE MAY
BE MORE
SNOOPERS AROUND.
WE'D BETTER
LEAVE ENGLAND

PLEASANT
DREAMS!

REGAINING HIS SENSES, SILVER
STREAK SEARCHES THE
COTTAGE. IN THE FIREPLACE
HE FINDS...

WHY, IT'S A CARBON
COPY OF THE DOVER
DEFENSES! I'LL HAVE
TO BREEZE BACK TO
DOWNING
STREET!



IN THE OFFICE OF THE BRITISH ADMIRALTY.

THE GERMAN MOVE TOWARD SUEZ IS A FAKE! BUT WE MUST PRETEND TO FALL FOR IT! ANY SUGGESTIONS, GENTLE MEN? WHY NOT SEND A SMALL PORTION OF THE MEDITERRANEAN FLEET TO GREECE? HITLER WILL THINK YOU'RE GOING TO LAND TROOPS THERE!

THAT'S RIGHT!

THE STRATEGY STARTS TO WORK...

THE BRITISH HAVE JUST ISSUED A COMMUNIQUE SAYING THAT THEIR MILITARY AND NAVAL FORCES ARE BEING RUSHED TO THE BALKANS!

GOOD! BUT LET US SEE IF THEY DO WHAT THEY SAY. IT MAY BE A TRICK!

AT CHURCHILL'S ORDER, PART OF BRITAIN'S MEDITERRANEAN FLEET IS RUSHED TOWARD GREECE... THE 34,000-TON SUPERDREADNOUGHT, "NELSON," SMOKE BELCHING FROM HER STACKS, LEADS A SQUADRON OF SIX SHIPS.

FULL SPEED AHEAD!

RADIO REPORTS INDICATE A LARGE NAVAL FORCE IS HEADING FOR SALONIKA.. IF IT IS TRUE THEN ENGLAND FALLS!

A FINGER MOVES OVER EUROPE.

THE LOOKOUT IN THE CROWS-NEST OF H.M.S. NELSON SEES SOME- THING ON THE HORIZON.

LARGE NAVAL FORCE BEARING WEST!.. IT'S TWICE AS BIG AS OUR SQUADRON!.. AND I THINK IT'S ITALIAN!

GOOD! THAT MAKES IT ABOUT EVEN! PROCEED IN BATTLE FORMATION!



THE NELSON TURNS, ITS FORWARD GUNS HURL SHELLS AT THE ENEMY.

BOOM!
BOOM!



NEWS OF THE BATTLE IS FLASHED TO ITALY.. IL DUCE CHATS WITH HITLER.



SO THEY DID SEND ALL THEIR FORCES TO SALONIKA FIFTY SHIPS! I DOUBT IF THEY'VE GOT ONE LEFT TO GUARD THE CHANNEL! HERE GOES THE BLITZKRIEG!



NIGHT.. FOG.. AN OMINOUS QUIET SETTLES OVER THE
BRITISH ISLES AS THE CHANNEL PATROL MAINTAINS ITS
VIGIL.. SILVER STREAK, ABOUT TO GO FORTH ON AN
OBSERVATION FLIGHT FROM THE DECK OF THE BATTLE
CRUISER HOOD, BIDS FAREWELL TO DAREDEVIL..

LUCKY DOG,
YOU'RE
GOING TO
HAVE ALL
THE
FUN!

I WOULDN'T BE SO
SURE! THE DECK
OF A BATTLE-WAGON
IS NO BED OF ROSES
IN A DIVE-BOMBING
ATTACK! SO LONG!

SILVER STREAK'S PLANE DRONES
THROUGH THE MIST.. HEADED
FOR A FRENCH CHANNEL PORT.

THEY SAY THIS
FOG IS GOOD
FOR ONE'S COMPLEXION!

MEANWHILE, IN DOWNING STREET
THE PRIME MINISTER OF ENGLAND
DICTATES A SECRET BULLETIN
TO BE ISSUED TO THE HIGH
COMMAND.

WE DO NOT KNOW IF THE
ATTACK WILL COME TO-
NIGHT.. TOMORROW.. OR
NEXT WEEK.. BUT WE DO
REMEMBER NELSON'S IM-
MORTAL WORDS..
"ENGLAND EXPECTS
EVERY MAN
TO DO HIS
DUTY!"

THE SHADES ARE
DRAWN IN
LONDON TONIGHT,
BUT BEHIND THEM
SLEEPLESS MILLIONS
WAIT.. WAIT FOR
THE WEIRD HOWL
OF
THE AIR-RAID ALARM.
PERHAPS IF THE
FOG REMAINS,
THERE WILL BE NO
RAID.. BUT THE
FOG RISES!.. A
SHAFT OF REVEAL-
ING MOONLIGHT
STRIKES LIKE A
BOLT AT THE HEART
OF THE CITY.. THIS
IS THE MOMENT
THAT ADOLPH HITLER
HAS BEEN WAITING
FOR..



WAVE AFTER WAVE, FIFTEEN THOUSAND PLANES FILL THE SKY WITH THUNDER. STUKA DIVE-BOMBERS, MESSERSCHMITT PURSUITS, HUGE JUNKERS TROOP TRANSPORTS... THE FULL MIGHT OF GERMANY'S AIR ARM LAUNCHED IN AN ALL-OUT BLOW AT BRITAIN...



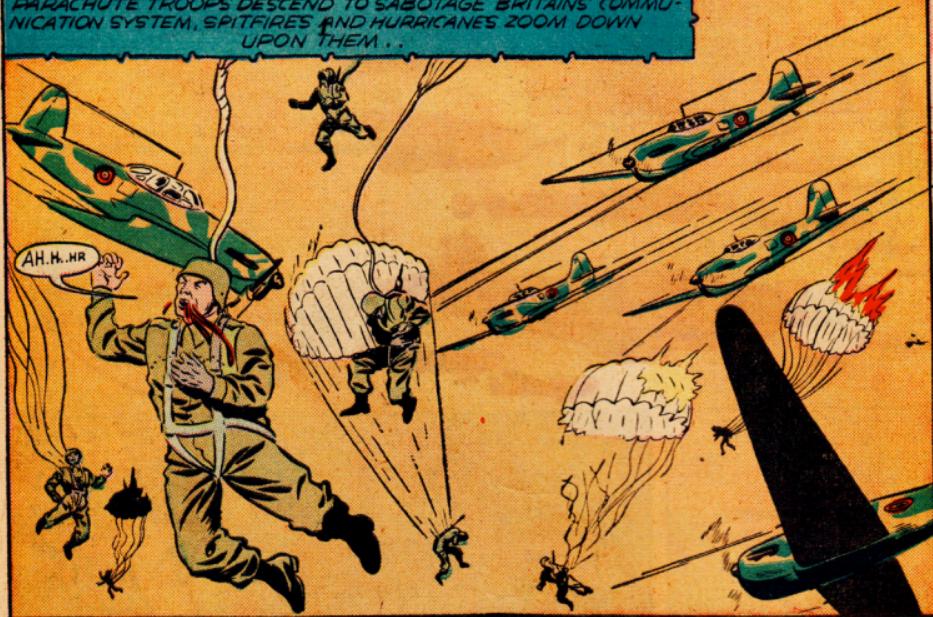
MEANWHILE, GERMAN FACTORY WORKERS STRIKE OFF MEDALS TO BE AWARDED TO THE "CONQUERORS OF BRITAIN."

I WONDER HOW MANY OF THE MEN WILL BE ALIVE TO WEAR THE BRASS MEDALS?

"BONDON BRIDGE IS FALLING DOWN". THE SCHOOLBOY'S SONG HAS A TERRIBLE MEANING NOW AS THE FIRST WAVE OF NAZI PLANES, PIERCING THE HISTORIC CITY'S BALLOON BARRAGE, UNLEASHES A RAIN OF DESTRUCTION. THE FIRES OF A THOUSAND INCENDIARY BOMBS ILLUMINE THE CITY. THE R.A.F. GOES INTO THE AIR AND THE SKY BECOMES A SWIRLING CONFUSION OF DOG-FIGHTS. MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN RUSH FOR THE AIR-RAID SHELTERS.



NAZI AIR TRANSPORTS UNLOAD THEIR HUMAN CARGOES AS THE PARACHUTE TROOPS DESCEND TO SABOTAGE BRITAIN'S COMMUNICATION SYSTEM. SPITFIRES AND HURRICANES ZOOM DOWN UPON THEM...



HIGH OVER THE ENGLISH CHANNEL, SILVER STREAKS RADIO PICKS UP A BROADCAST FROM A NAZI PLANE

.. AND NOW, FOLKS, THROUGH THE COURTESY OF RADIO BERLIN, I SHALL GIVE YOU A BLOW-BY-BLOW DESCRIPTION OF THE BATTLE OF BRITAIN!

LORD HEE-HAW, EH? HERE IS WHERE I REPAY HIM FOR THAT CONK ON THE HEAD!

LORD HEE-HAW SIGNS OFF!

OH...H...H...H...

SUDDENLY, GIANT GUNS IN NAZI-HELD FRANCE FLAME INTO ACTION!. ARTILLERY PREPARATION... TONS OF HIGH EXPLOSIVE SCREAM ACROSS THE CHANNEL.

BOOM!

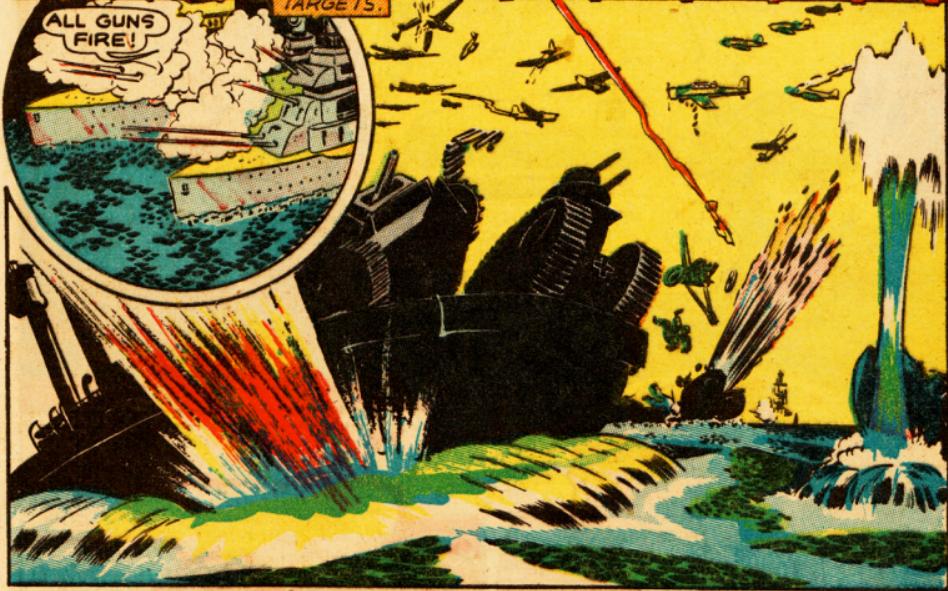
UNDER COVER OF THE BARRAGE, BARGES AND TROOPSHIPS LOADED WITH NAZI SOLDIERS MOVE ACROSS THE CHANNEL.. SUDDENLY ASTAR-SHELL TURNS THE NIGHT INTO DAY.

LOOK! THE BRITISH HAVE BEEN WARNED! AND THIS WAS SUPPOSED TO BE A SECRET!

BY THE LIGHT OF THE STAR-SHELL,
BRITAIN'S ARMADA, MIGHTIEST IN
THE WORLD... COMES DOWN ON THE
TARGETS.

WITH THE RANGE "SPOTTED" BY PLANES, THE
BRITISH FLEET BLASTS THE NAZI BLITZ
TROOPS, SLAVES OF THEIR POWER-MAD LEADER.

ALL GUNS
FIRE!



WITH THE "HOOD" IN THE FOREFRONT OF
THE BATTLE, A STUKA DIVE-BOMBER
ATTEMPTS TO PUT HER OUT OF
COMMISSION.

THEY SAY THESE SHIPS
ARE HEAVILY ARMORED...
WE'LL SEE!

DAAREDEVIL, WITH UNCANNY
AIM, BLAZES AWAY AT THE STUKA.

SILVER STREAK
WAS RIGHT. THIS
IS NO BED OF
ROSES!

THE CRUISER QUIVERS FROM
STEM TO STERN, BUT THE
BOMB DAMAGE IS SMALL.



LULIS FRENCH GUN-BASES SILENCED, HIS AIR LEGIONS WIPE OUT, HIS TROOPS DEFEATED, HITLER DESPERATELY PLAYS AN ACE-IN-THE-HOLE... HIS U-BOAT FLEET...



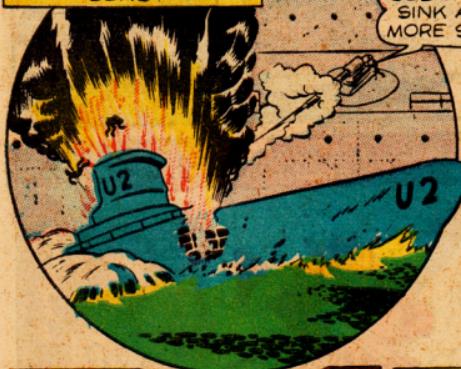
DAREDEVIL AIDS ONE OF THE HOOD'S HEAVY GUNS.

THERE IS ONE SUB THAT WON'T SINK ANY MORE SHIPS!

HIS LAST HOPE DASHED, HITLER TAKES A RUN-OUT POWDER

HOME.. FAST!.. THEY'VE BEATEN US! AND I THOUGHT OUR AIR FORCE WAS THE GREATEST IN THE WORLD!

I THOUGHT SO TOO.. WE'LL CHANGE OUR PLANS!



AFTER THE BATTLE.. IN AN AIR RAID SHELTER.. SOMEWHERE IN ENGLAND.

POOR LONDON IS ALMOST RUINED. BUT WE WILL REBUILD IT! THANKS TO YOU AND MY COURAGEOUS PEOPLE, THERE WILL ALWAYS

BE AN ENGLAND!



THE CONTROLLED NAZI PRESS DOES NOT MENTION THE OUTCOME OF THE BATTLE!

Deutscher Tagblatt

HITLER CALLS FOR GREATER WAR EFFORT.. RATION SYSTEM TIGHTENS!



BUT DESPITE THE CENSORSHIP, NEWS OF BRITAIN'S VICTORY REACHES SOME OF GERMANY'S WORKERS VIA THE UNDERGROUND.

HEIL! CONQUERORS! GOOD THING THEY DON'T PRINT CASUALTY LISTS HERE! IF ONLY OUR PEOPLE HAD THE COURAGE AND STRENGTH TO CRUSH HITLER!





SHAKILY... HITLER GIVES
HIS PROPOSITION...

MY FORCES ARE ABOUT
TO CO-OPERATE WITH THOSE
OF JAPAN IN DESTROYING THE
BRITISH IN SINGAPORE!
WE ASK YOUR AID IN
THIS CAMPAIGN!

AND WHAT WILL
BE MY REWARD
FOR THIS AID?

WE SHALL GIVE YOU ALL OF
UPPER MONGOLIA WITH ITS
MILLIONS OF NATIVES AS
YOUR SLAVES-PROVIDING
THAT YOUR POWER IS
EFFECTIVE IN
DESTROYING THE
BRITISH!

YOUR REWARD IS INDEED
HANDSOME! COME, I
WILL SHOW YOU THE
POSSIBILITIES OF
MY POWERS!

PUT ME DOWN!
MY AIDES MUST NEVER
SEE ME IN SO HELPLESS
A CONDITION!



LAWLESS
ATOP THE
CHA-SEE
DAM, THE
CLAW
SHOWS
HITLER,
HIS
MIGHTY
POWERS!



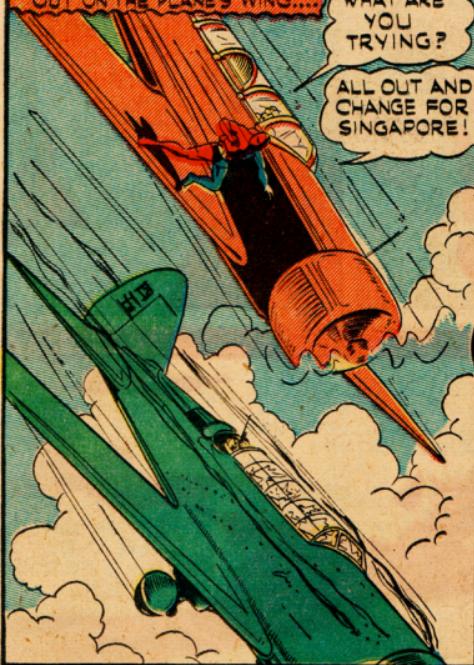
DAREDEVIL CAUTIOUSLY EDGES OUT ON THE PLANE'S WING....

YOU IDIOT! WHAT ARE YOU TRYING?

ALL OUT AND CHANGE FOR SINGAPORE!

...AND JUMPS FOR THE CAREENING JAP SHIP!

NOW TO DUMP THIS FELLOW AND FIND OUT WHERE THE CLAW IS



AT THE SHANGHAI AIRPORT, HE ISSUES A COMMAND.

MESSAGE FROM THE CLAW! TAKE ME TO HEADQUARTERS!

THIS WAY PLEASE!



WHO ARE YOU? MY FRIEND? I'M A LIEUTENANT OF THE CLAW.

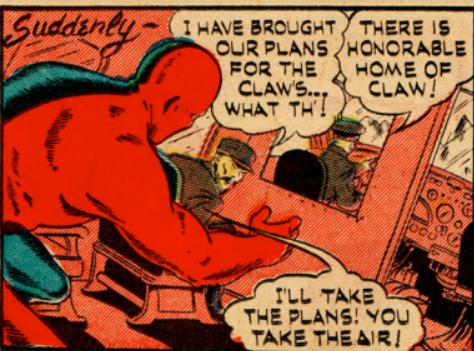
HE WISHES TO CONFER WITH YOU IMMEDIATELY! WE WILL HAVE TO USE ONE OF YOUR PLANES... MINE WAS RIDDLED IN A DOG FIGHT!

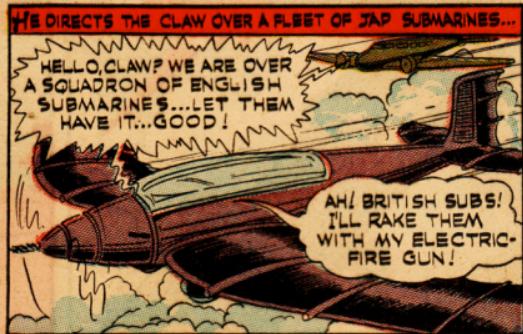
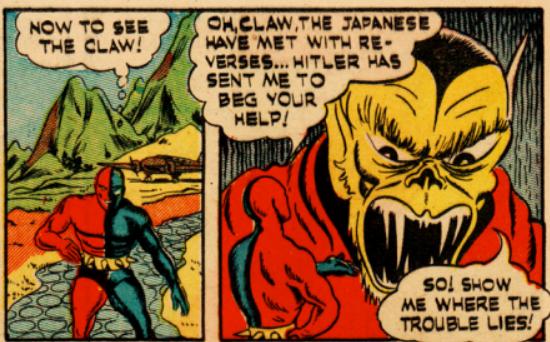


WHEN WE'RE NEAR THE CLAW'S STRONGHOLD, I'LL DUMP THESE TWO JAPS!

WHAT TROUBLES THE CLAW? HIS INSTRUCTIONS ARE CLEAR, HE IS TO DESTROY THE CITIES OF CHINA WHILE WE ASSAULT SINGAPORE WITH OUR NAVY!

DAREDEVIL'S ORDERS ARE CARRIED OUT...





STILL FOOLED BY DAREDEVIL'S PLAN, THE CLAW DESTROYS THE JAP BATTLE FLEET TOO!

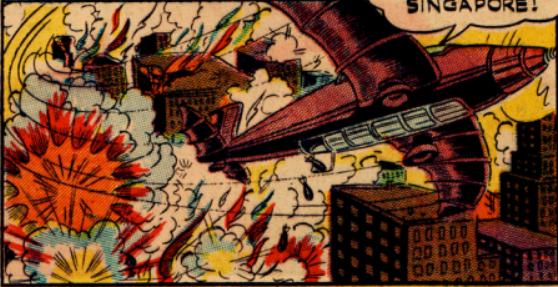


FOOLING HIM ON THOSE SUBS AND BATTLESHIPS WAS EASY! BUT...NOW HE KNOWS IT IS HIS JOB TO DESTROY SINGAPORE! I MUST STOP HIM!



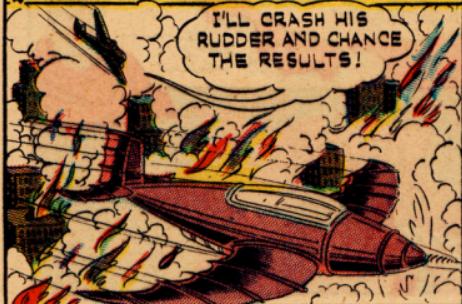
IN A FEW MINUTES, THE CLAW IS DROPPING DEATH ON SINGAPORE!

THESE BOMBS AND LIQUID FIRE SPRAY WILL SOON FINISH SINGAPORE!



BUT...DAREDEVIL INTERRUPTS HIS WORK...

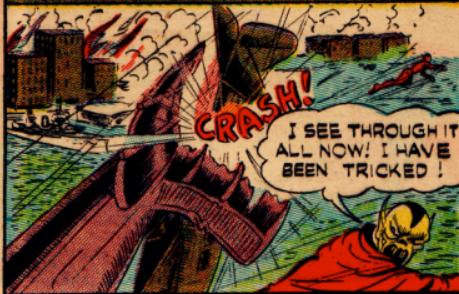
I'LL CRASH HIS RUDDER AND CHANCE THE RESULTS!



AS THE PLANES MEET OVER THE HARBOR, DAREDEVIL AND THE CLAW LEAP OUT!

CRASH!

I SEE THROUGH IT ALL NOW! I HAVE BEEN TRICKED!



THEY HIT THE WATER TOGETHER AS THEIR DAMAGED PLANES CRASH INTO A JAPANESE WARSHIP!

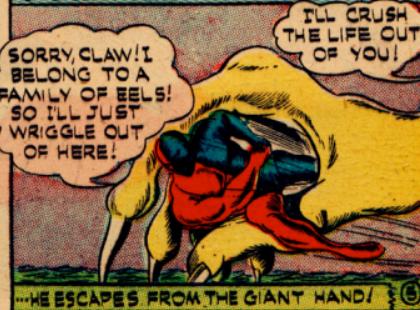


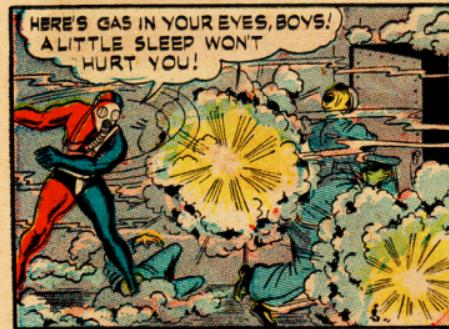
THE CLAW GOES AFTER DAREDEVIL, BUT...

I'LL CRUSH THE LIFE OUT OF YOU!

SORRY, CLAW! I BELONG TO A FAMILY OF EELS! SO I'LL JUST WRIGGLE OUT OF HERE!

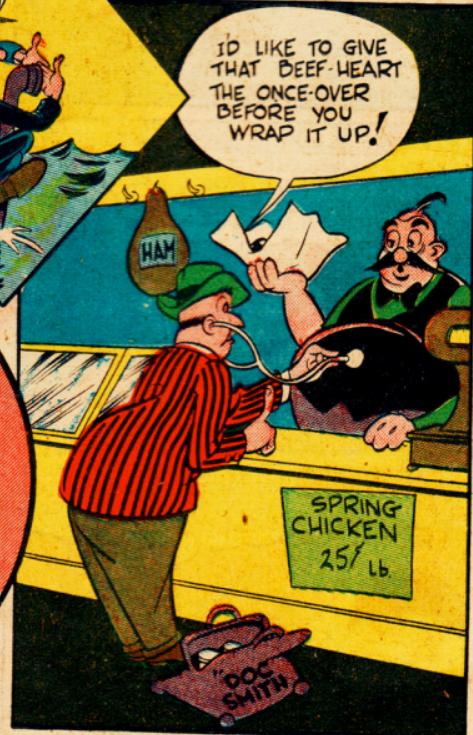
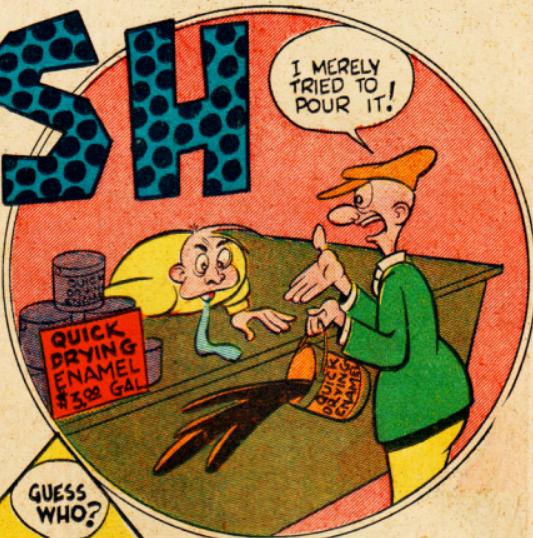
...HE ESCAPES FROM THE GIANT HAND!







HASH



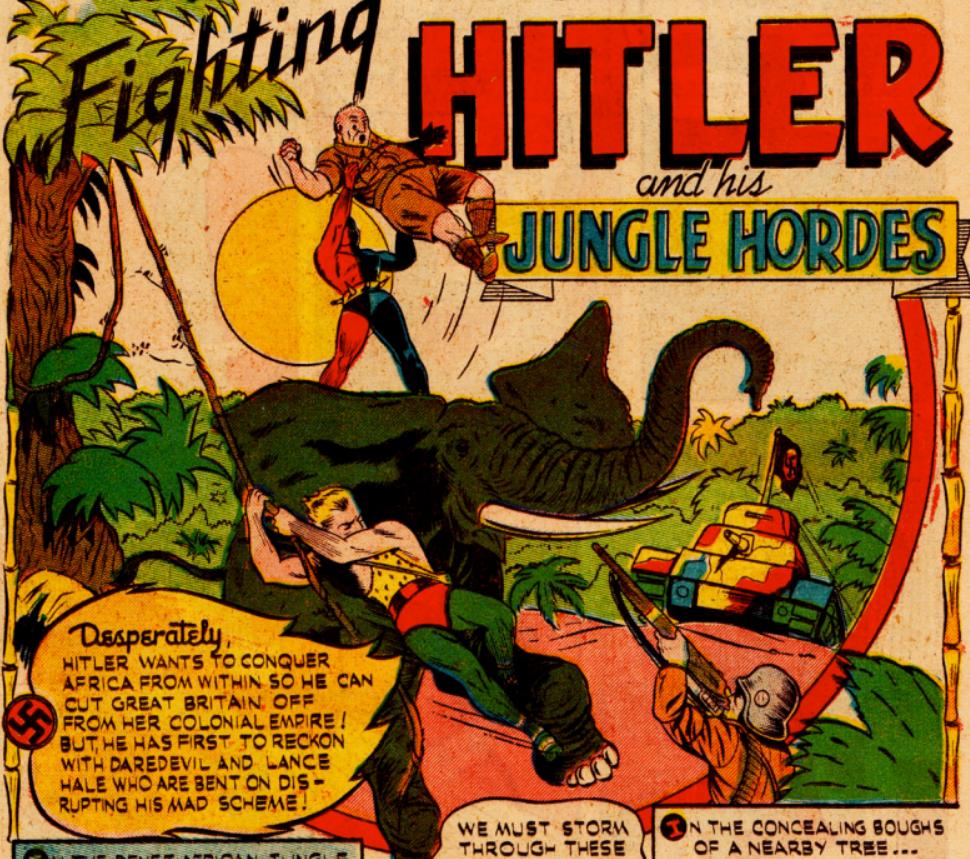
DAREDEVIL & LANCE HALE

Fighting

HITLER

and his

JUNGLE HORDES



Desperately,

HITLER WANTS TO CONQUER AFRICA FROM WITHIN SO HE CAN CUT GREAT BRITAIN OFF FROM HER COLONIAL EMPIRE! BUT HE HAS FIRST TO RECKON WITH DAREDEVIL AND LANCE HALE WHO ARE BENT ON DISRUPTING HIS MAD SCHEME.

1 IN THE DENSE AFRICAN JUNGLE, HITLER'S HORDES HAVE LODGED THEMSELVES IN PREPARATION FOR THE COMING INTERIOR INVASION!



WE MUST STORM THROUGH THESE JUNGLES AND TAKE OVER AFRICA SO THAT I ALONE SHALL RULE!

1 IN THE CONCEALING BOUGHS OF A NEARBY TREE...

THE OLD BOY HAS SOME LAYOUT HERE!

YES...AND HE MUST BE DRIVEN OUT OF MY JUNGLE HOME!



ELUDING THE SENTRIES,
DAREDEVIL AND LANCE HALE
ADVANCE ALONG THE
BARRACK'S WALL...

THIS IS THE
MUSTACHED
LEADER'S
HANGOUT!

VOICES!

They PEER IN AND SEE....

GENERAL VON SPUTT, YOUR
DIVISION WILL ADVANCE ON THE
ENEMY NEAR THE BORDER...
AND SCHMIDT, YOU WILL CAR-
RY OUT THE OFFENSIVE
AGAINST EGYPT!

KEEP AN EYE ON THE
OUTSIDE WHILE I PAY
A VISIT TO THOSE
HEELS INSIDE!

DAREDEVIL BARGES IN ON
THE PRIVATE CONFERENCE...

GOOD EVENING,
YOU WARMONGERS!
HOW WOULD YOU LIKE
TO MEET MY PERSONAL
SHOCK TROOPS?

IT'S DER
DAREDEVIL!

WHO BREAKS IT UP!

SHOCK NUMBER
ONE!

OOF



NUMBER
TWO!



NUMBER
THREE



THE FORCE OF DAREDEVIL'S KICK CARRIES THE GENERAL THROUGH THE WINDOW...

and

HE TRIED TO KILL
DER FUHRER!
GET HIM!



THE SOLDIERS RUSH INTO THE QUARTERS...
ONLY TO BE MET BY THE WHIRLING DAREDEVIL!



THE ODDS ARE OVERWHELMING AND DAREDEVIL IS SUBDUED...

TAKE HIM OUT AND SHOOT HIM!

GET OFF OF ME YOU LEECHES!



Soon
DAREDEVIL
FACES A
FIRING SQUAD!

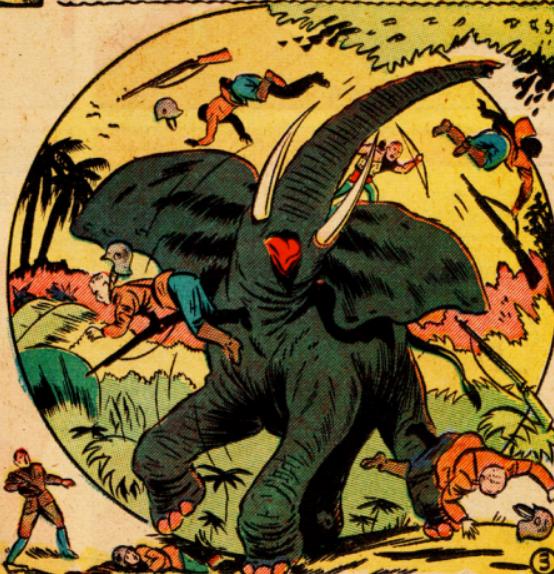
READY...
AIM...

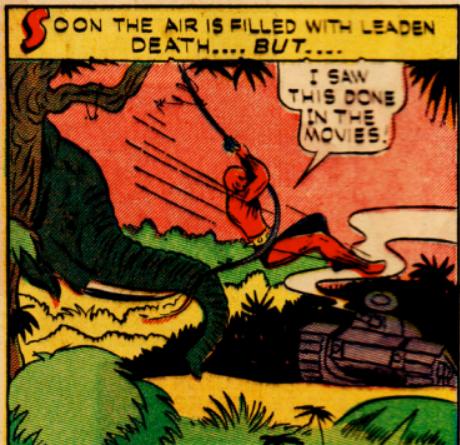
WHAT A
PREDICAMENT!



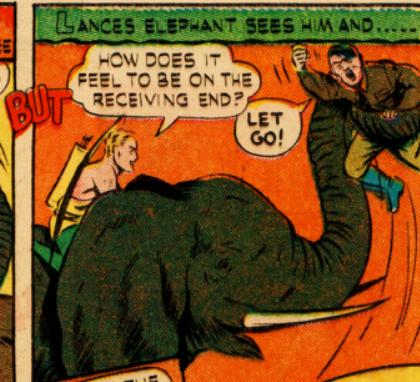
...AND SOON DISPERSES THE FIRING SQUAD!

BUT LANCE COMES UPON THE SCENE ASTRIDE A CHARGING AND BELLOWING ELEPHANT...



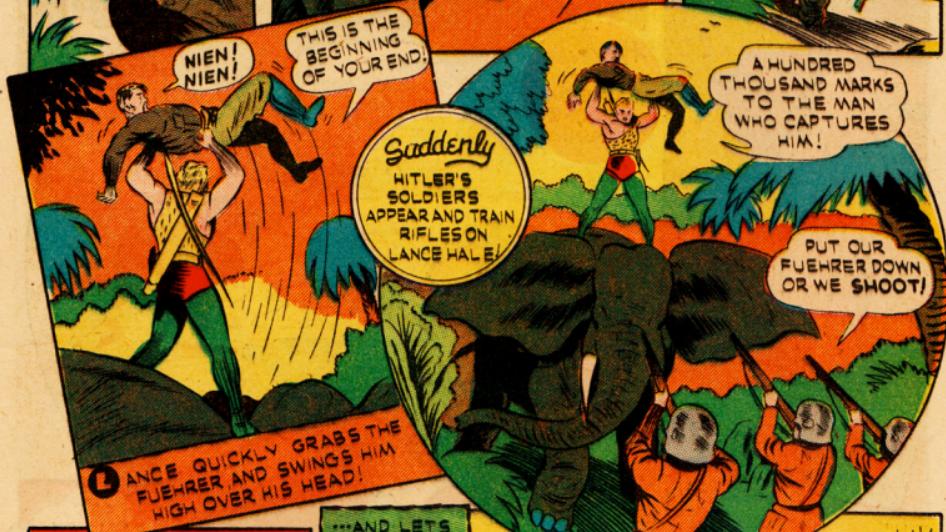


HITLER REGAINS HIS FEET AND TRIES TO FLEE
WHAT KIND OF SOLDIERS HAVE I? WHERE ARE THEY?



SETS HIM ON HIS BACK...

IT SEEMS MY PET HAS TAKEN PITY ON YOU OR HE WOULD HAVE CRUSHED YOU TO DEATH!

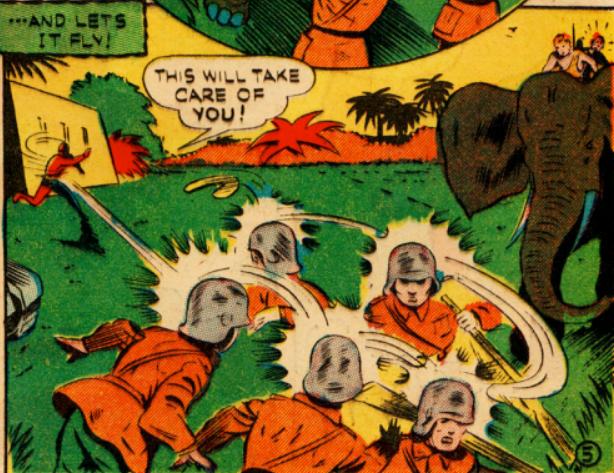


MEANWHILE... DAREDEVIL TAKES OUT HIS BOOMERANG

GANGING UP ON HIM, EH?

...AND LET'S IT FLY!

THIS WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU!



WHEN LANCE HALE PUTS HITLER DOWN, HE JUMPS OFF THE ELEPHANT'S BACK ON TO THE BARRACK'S ROOF...

NOW'S MY CHANCE TO GET AWAY FROM THAT GUY!

WHERE IS HE GOING?

AND RUNS FOR A MACHINE GUN PLACED ON THE ROOF JUST AS DAREDEVIL THROWS THE BOOMERANG AGAIN!

THE BOOMERANG CATCHES HIS FEET...



D DAREDEVIL SNATCHES LANCE'S BOW AND CAREFULLY AIM'S IT AT A STACK OF BOMBS!



H HITLER SURMISES DAREDEVIL'S INTENTIONS AND JUMPS OFF THE ROOF TOWARD...



A NEARBY PURSUIT PLANE. DAREDEVIL LETS THE ARROW FLY...

IT'S MURDER FOR ANYONE WHO STAYS.... AND I'M NOT STAYING!



S STRAIGHT INTO A BOMB'S PERCUSSION CAP!



C A SERIES OF EXPLOSIONS RIPS THE CAMP ASUNDER AS HITLER'S PLANE TAKES OFF!



While
UP IN
THE AIR-

THE WHOLE PLACE IS DESTROYED! I MUST FLEE TO THE FATHERLAND... AND THE PEOPLE MUST NEVER FIND THIS OUT! I WILL TELL THEM THAT AN EARTHQUAKE CAME UPON US...!



D DAREDEVIL AND LANCE WATCH HITLER FLEE....

WELL, THERE GOES THE OLD BUZZARD WITH HIS TAIL BETWEEN HIS LEGS! I DON'T THINK HE'LL EVER INVADE THESE JUNGLES AGAIN WITHOUT THINKING TWICE!

SOMEHOW I THINK YOU'RE RIGHT!



The End

DAREDEVIL with DICKIE DEAN

Smash GOEBBELS' SPY NET



BOY INVENTOR
in the CASE of
the
SECRET CODE
MACHINE.

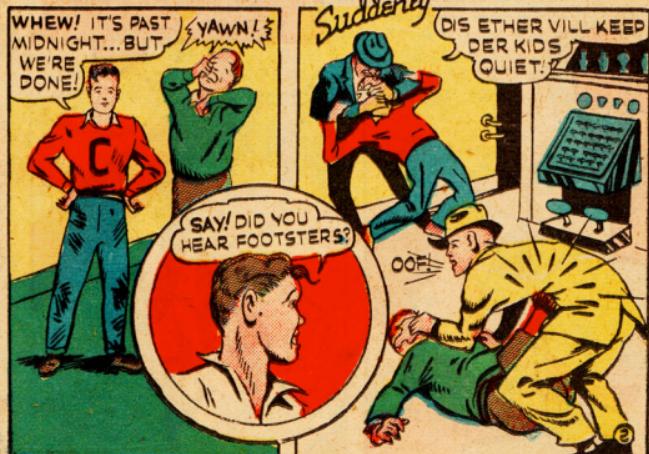
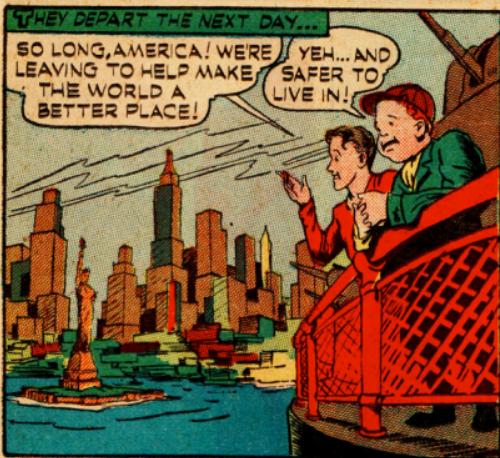
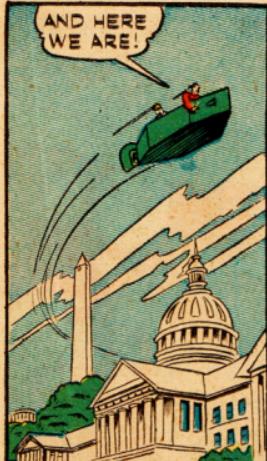
HERR GOEBBELS!
I HAVE LEARNED THAT
A BOY... DICKIE DEAN HAS
INVENTED A FOOL-PROOF
DECODING MACHINE... WE
CAN USE DOT MACHINE!

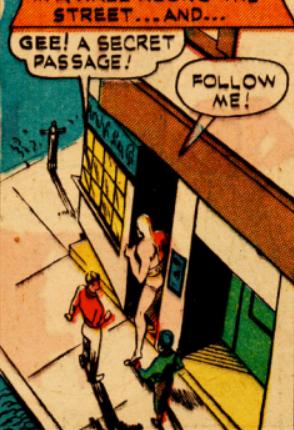


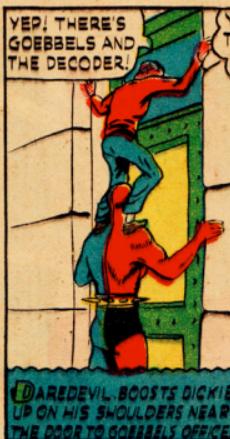
WHO IS
JOSEF GOEBBELS?
BORN 1897. EDUCATED
AT HEIDELBERG. JOINED
NATIONAL SOCIALIST PARTY
MOVEMENT. ORGANIZED YOUTH
THE REICHSTAG IN 1930.
1933 RECEIVED FROM
HITLER THE NEW POST OF
REICH MINISTER OF EN-
AGANDA.

ACROSS THE BROAD ATLANTIC FLASHES
ANOTHER MESSAGE TO DR. GOEBBELS
FROM ONE OF HIS SPIES... BUT THIS TIME
IT'S ABOUT A FRIEND OF YOURS... DICKIE DEAN!









Suddenly...additional guards surround the trio...

OH! LOOKS
LIKE WE'RE IN
FOR IT!



THROW THEM IN THE DUNGEON...THEY'LL BE SHOT TOMORROW FOR SPYING!



WITHOUT WARNING...DARE-DEVIL LUNGES AT GOEBBELS.

ACH!

...AND FLINGS HIM INTO THE GUARDS

SET 'EM UP IN THE OTHER ALLEY...



I DON'T LIKE DUNGEONS
SO I THINK I'LL
GO HOME!

...VANISHES INTO
A SECRET CORRIDOR!

IN HERE, YOU
GUTTERSNIPES!

OKAY!
OKAY!



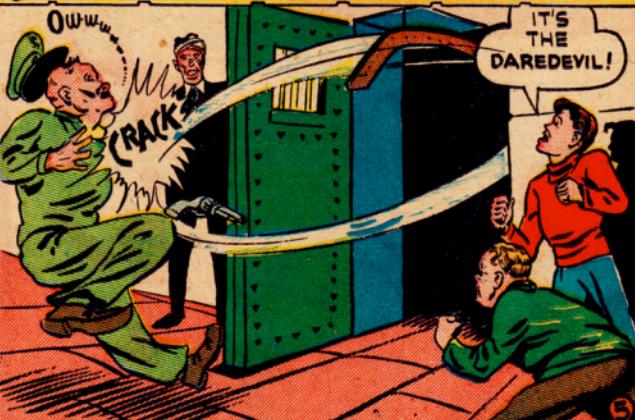
GOEBBELS LEADS THE BOYS
DOWN TO THE DUNGEONS...

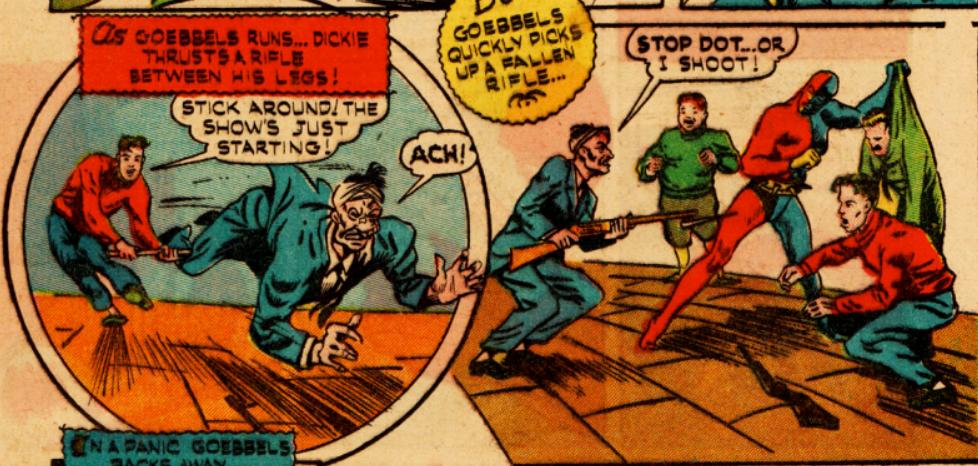
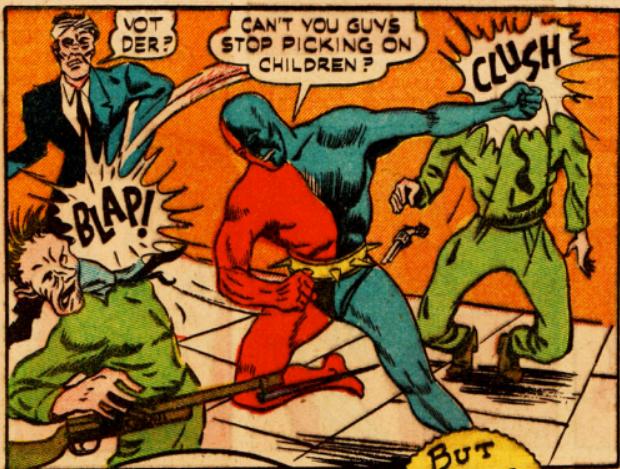
YOU YOUNG SNIPES
WON'T TROUBLE US
ANY MORE!



SUDDENLY, FROM OUT OF THE DARKNESS DAREDEVIL'S BOOMERANG ZOOMS

IT'S
THE
DAREDEVIL!





MEANWHILE...BEHIND THE
WALLS OF GOEBBELS' OFFICE...

WELL...HERE'S YOUR DECODING
MACHINE, DICKIE! WELL CARRY
IT TO THE SECRET, BRITISH IN-
TELLIGENCE OFFICE... THEY
CAN USE IT THERE!



IN THE SECRET OFFICE OF
THE BRITISH...

LADDY... ENGLAND
WILL ALWAYS REMEMBER
HER LITTLE HEROES!



I'VE GOT AN IDEA!
GET ALL THE ROPE
AND WIRE YOU CAN AND
COME WITH ME,
DAREDEVIL!



THE THREE ENTER GOEBBELS'
OFFICE FROM A SECRET DOOR!

VOT VILL
DER FUHRER
SAY VEN HE
FINDS OUDT?



QUIETLY... DAREDEVIL OVER-
POWERS GOEBBELS...



LATER THAT DAY... IN
HITLER'S OFFICE...

WHAT?
A MAN
HANGING
OUTSIDE THE
WINDOW!



DR. GOEBBELS, YOU
FOOL! WHAT
HAPPENED?

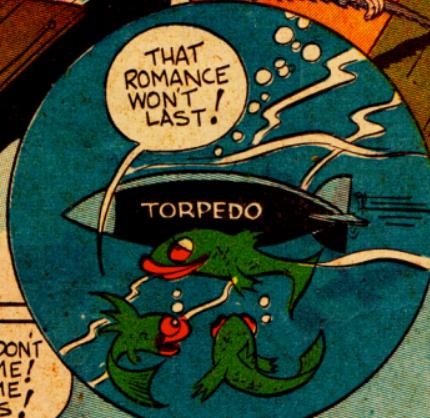
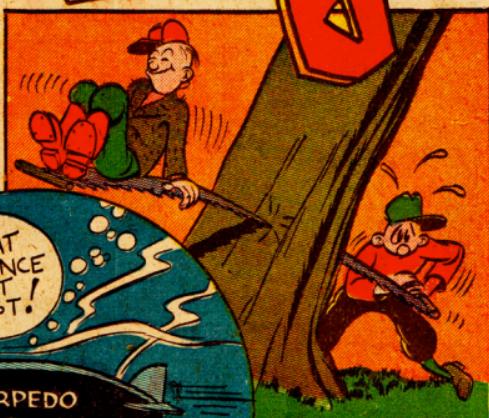


TAKING THE CARD PINNED TO
GOEBBELS... HITLER READS...

"Try decoding this
one -"
DAREDEVIL
Dickie Dean
"Zip" Todd



Jus' Gags



THE DAREDEVIL and CLOUD CURTIS Wreck GOERING'S SKY-FIGHTERS

WHO IS
HERMANN GOERING?
BORN 1893 - JOINED INFANTRY 1912, TRANSFERRED TO AIR ARM 1914. COMMANDED RICHTHOFEN SQUADRON 1918. MADE GENERAL AFTER THE WAR. AN ORGANIZER UNDER HITLER, WOUNDED IN MUNICH PUTSCH. BECAME MEMBER REICHSTAG AND WAS MADE REICH MINISTER OF AIR AND MINISTER OF THE INTERIOR, 1933.



APPROACHING RAMSGATE, THEY COME UPON A BITTER DOG-FIGHT BETWEEN THREE SQUADRONS OF MESSERSCHMITTS AND ONE OF SPITFires...

WOW! NO SOONER DO WE GET HERE THAN WE FIND ACTION! LET'S GO!

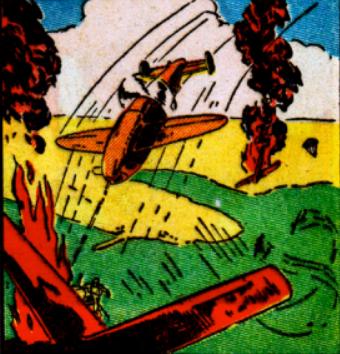
GOSH! THESE R.A.F. BABIES DON'T CARE MUCH ABOUT ODDS!

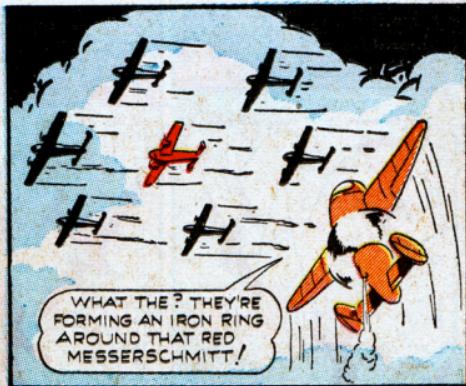
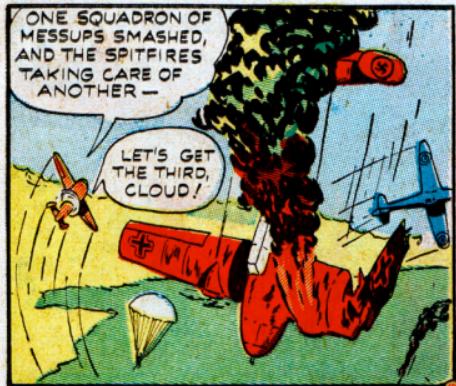
I'LL WARM MY MACHINE-GUNS BEFORE JOINING THE BATTLE.



INTO ENGLAND ROAR THE DAREDEVIL AND CLOUD CURTIS ABOARD CLOUD'S "GOLDEN BULLET" TO HELP FIGHT OFF THE MURDEROUS AIR BLITZKRIEG. WATCH THEM AS THEY ZOOM INTO A DEATH-DEFYING PERSONAL DUEL WITH THE RUTHLESS HEAD OF GERMANY'S AIR ARMADA — MARSHAL HERMANN GOERING.

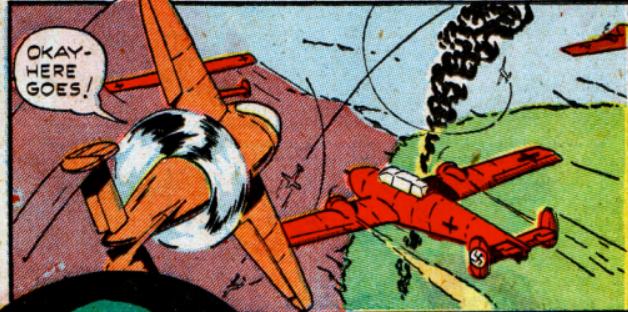
LIKE AVENGING DOOM, THE DAREDEVIL AND CLOUD CURTIS FALL ON THE ATTACKING MESSERSCHMITTS --





THERE'S SOMETHING FISHY
ABOUT IT. THIS SQUADRON IS
NOT IN ATTACK FORMATION!

THE RED MESSUP
MUST BE CARRYING
AN IMPORTANT
NAZI. LET'S SEE!



ON GOERING'S ORDER, THREE MESSERSCHMITTS INSTANTLY FALL ON CLOUD'S PLANE, WHOSE ENGINE STARTS TO MISS --

GET HIM!



DISREGARDING THE ATTACKING MESSER-SCHMITTS, THE DARE-DEVIL CLIMBS OUT ON THE WINGS --

I'LL KEEP THEM BUSY WHILE YOU REPAIR IT.



-- CLOUD LEAPS INTO SPACE --

HOLY COW - WHAT GOES ON HERE?

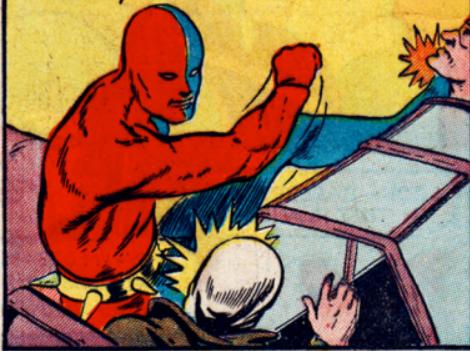


GOOD AFTERNOON, GENTLEMEN!

ACH! VOT ISS?



I'M A LUCKY GUY TO BE ABLE TO TAKE A POKE AT YOU! THERE ARE LOTS OF PEOPLE WHO WOULD LIKE TO DO THE SAME!



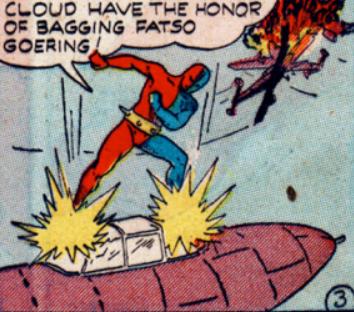
FROM GOERING'S PLANE, THE DAREDEVIL LEAPS TO ANOTHER! --

NOW, TO KILL TWO BIRDS WITH ONE STONE!



SO MUCH FOR YOU! I'LL LET CLOUD HAVE THE HONOR OF BAGGING FATSO GOERING!

(3)



AS DAREDEVIL STANDS ON THE PLANE'S WING, CLOUD ROARS BY.



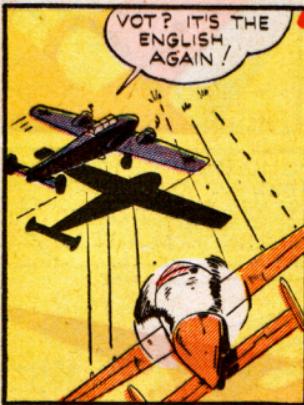
MAINTAINING RADIO SILENCE, THE DAREDEVIL AND CLOUD FOLLOW GOERING ACROSS THE CHANNEL.



TRYING TO LAND IN CHANTILLY? WELL, WE'LL ADD A FEW MORE GRAY HAIRS TO FATSO'S HEAD!



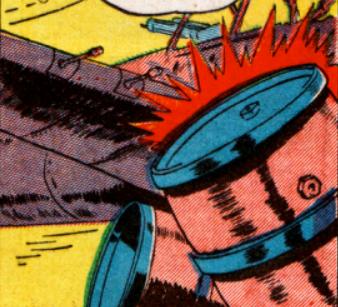
VOT? IT'S THE ENGLISH AGAIN!



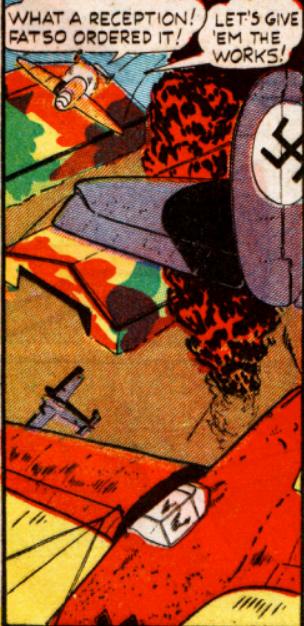
THEY DIVE ON ONE OF THE MESSERS



AND HE HIT THE GASOLINE DUMP! -- WON'T COMRADE GOERING BE ANGRY?



SUDDENLY A DOZEN NAZI PLANES SURROUND THEM -- BUT --



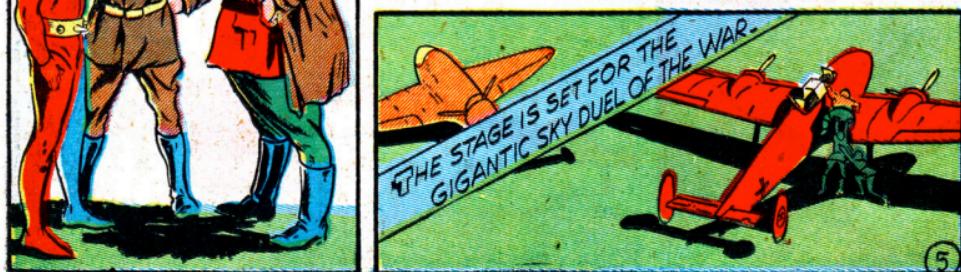
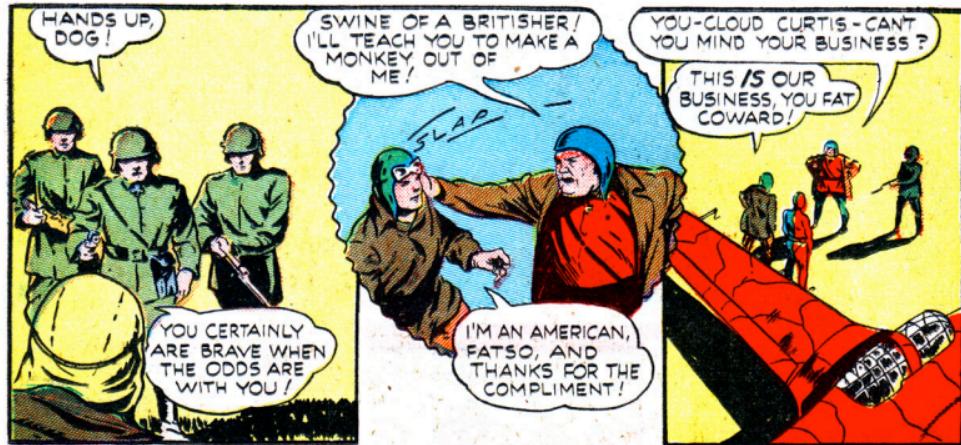
CLOUD TEARS THROUGH THE AIR, LEAVING BEHIND A TRAIL OF BURNING PLANES.... THEN --

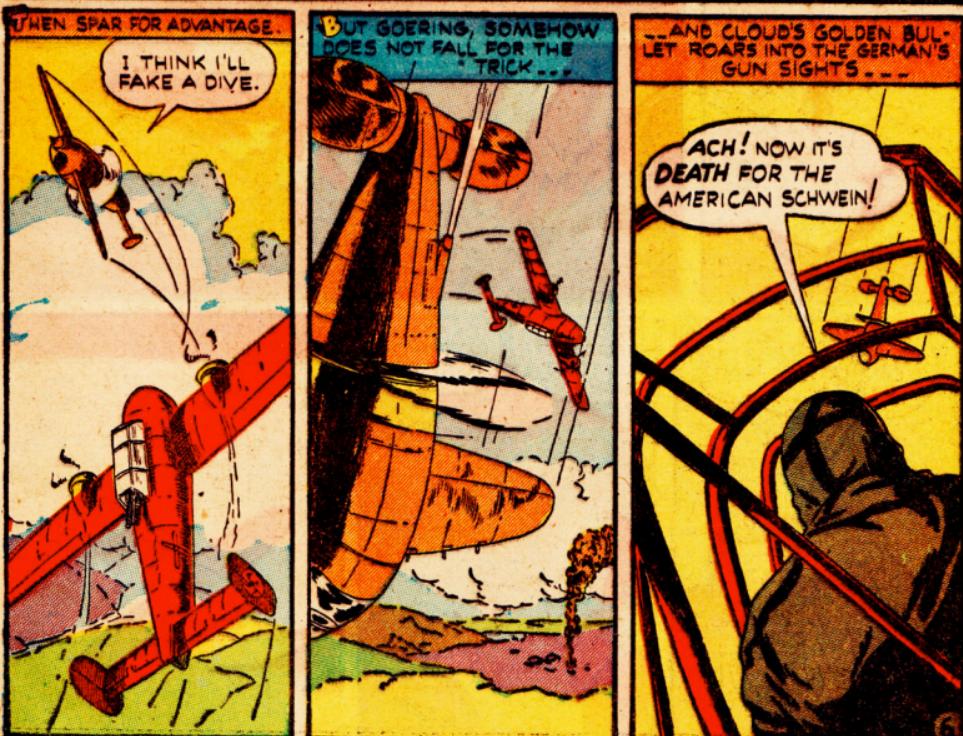
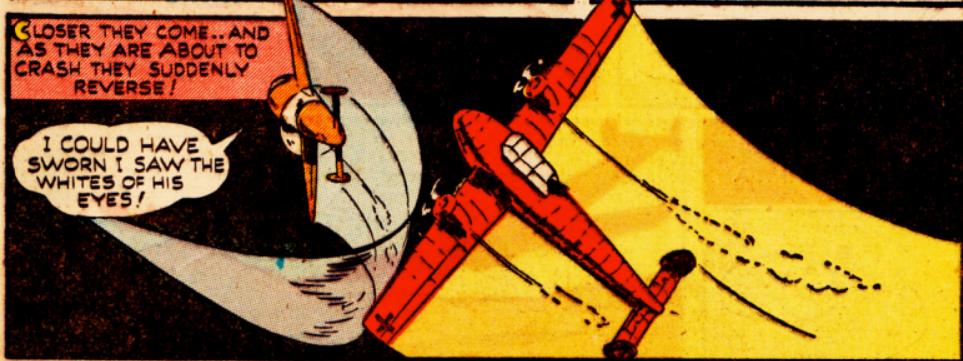
NOW TO FAKE A DISTRESS - I'M GOING TO STALL.



DELIBERATELY STALLING THE PLANE, THEY LAND ---



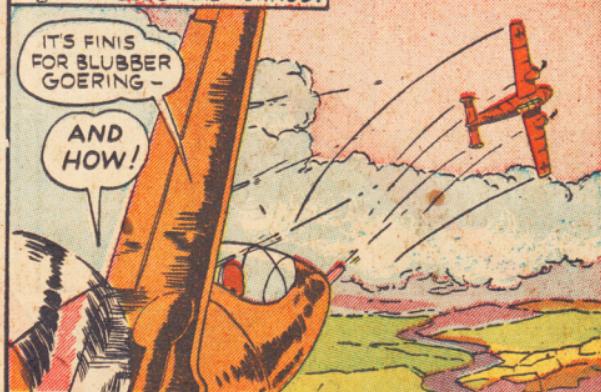




CLOUD QUICKLY IMMELMANN'S
TO ESCAPE GOERING'S DEADLY
HAIL OF BULLETS.



THE TABLES ARE TURNED.



AS CLOUD BLASTS AT
GOERING, THE MESSER-
SCHMITT GOES INTO A
SPIN...



--BUT SKILLFULLY,
GOERING PULLS OUT.



--AND LANDS NEXT TO A PIG!



HUMILIATED BEFORE
MY MEN BY THOSE DOGS!
I CANNOT FACE THEM!
I WILL....



HE DIDN'T
SHOOT, AFTER
ALL. TOO
BAD!

OH, WELL-
BETTER LUCK
NEXT TIME!



AND SO--THE DAREDEVIL AND CLOUD
CURTIS HEAD BACK TO ENGLAND.

ROLL OUT THE BARREL,
WE'LL HAVE A BARREL OF FUN!
ROLL OUT THE BARREL,
WE'VE GOT THE HUNS ON THE RUN!



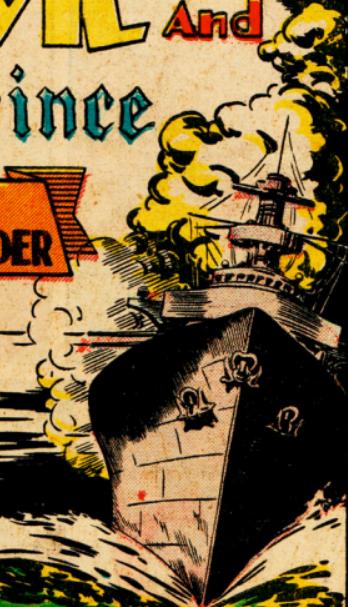
THE

DAREDEVIL

And

Pirate Prince

Von Roeder
NAZI SEA RAIDER



WHAT TERROR HAS GRIPPED THE HIGH SEAS, WHERE SHIPS GO DOWN TWISTED AND AFLAME? THERE'S ONLY ONE ANSWER, AND DARE-DEVIL SEEKS IT.... ADMIRAL VON ROEDER'S SEA RAIDER!

Who is he?
VON ROEDER WAS CAPTAIN OF THE GERMAN RAIDER "EMDEN", A REMARKABLE SUCCESS IN THE LAST WORLD WAR. SINCE HITLER'S RISE TO POWER, VON ROEDER WAS PROMOTED TO HIS PRESENT POSITION AS ADMIRAL...



BRITISH CONVOY WENDS ITS WAY THROUGH THE SEA.



A LONE SHIP SWINGS AWAY FROM THE CONVOY. IT TEARS DOWN THE BRITISH FLAG TO HOIST A NAZI EMBLEM, AND CONCEALED GUNS FIRE INTO THE CONVOY!



LATER... IN BERLIN.

YOU HAVE DONE WELL, ADMIRAL ROEDER. BUT STILL TOO MANY ENEMY SHIPS ARE GETTING THROUGH! YOU WILL PATROL THE ENGLISH CHANNEL, AND SINK EVERY SHIP IN SIGHT!

JA!

LATER- DAREDEVIL IN HIS CRUISER TAGS ALONG WITH AN UNARMED CONVOY NEARING ENGLAND.

THIS FOG IS THICKER THAN THOSE NAZIS! SAY....

THAT SHIP IS GOING FASTER THAN THE REST OF THE CONVOY, AND THERE WAS NO VESSEL NEAR ME BEFORE!

SETTING THE ROBOT CONTROLS ON HIS BOAT... DAREDEVIL THROWS A HOOKED LINE....

PERHAPS THIS IS THE FISH GOING AFTER THE BAIT!

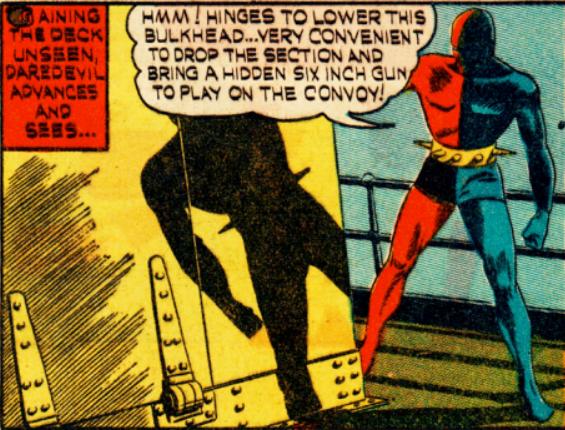


MAKING SURE THE LINE IS SECURED, HE CLIMBS ABOARD THE SHIP.

SPIDERS HAVE A MUCH BETTER WAY OF DOING THIS!

AIMING THE DECK UNSEEN, DAREDEVIL ADVANCES AND SEES...

HMM! HINGES TO LOWER THIS BULKHEAD... VERY CONVENIENT TO DROP THE SECTION AND BRING A HIDDEN SIX INCH GUN TO PLAY ON THE CONVOY!



THE
REMAINING
SAIORS
RECEIVE
STILL
ROUGHER
TREATMENT.

HOW'S THIS,
FOR A
BROADSIDE?

VAT ISS ALL DERR
COMMOTION?

HELLO, YOU
WET BLANKET!
CAPTURE HIM
AND PUT HIM
IN IRONS!

WHILE OUTSIDE, ADMIRAL
VON ROEDER HURRIEDLY
WALKS TOWARD THE NOISE...

STICKS AND STONES
MAY BREAK MY
BONES...BUT IRONS
WILL NEVER HOLD
ME!

DAREDEVIL SCRAMBLES ALOFT...

Suddenly...

DER FOG HAS LIFTED
ENOUGH! FIRE AT THE
CONVOY....SEND UP THE
NAZI FLAG!

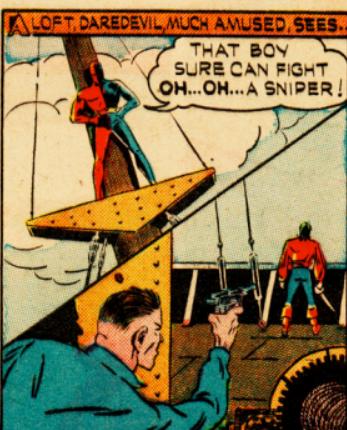
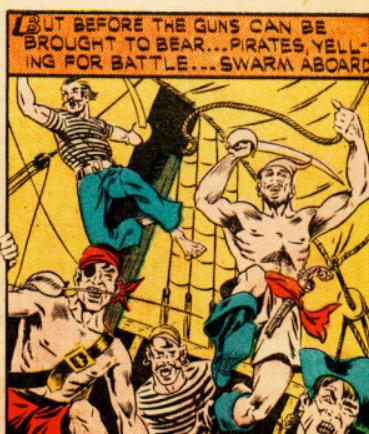
QUICKLY THE
NAZI FLAG
IS STRUNG
UP AND THE
DECKS CLEAR-
ED FOR
ACTION!

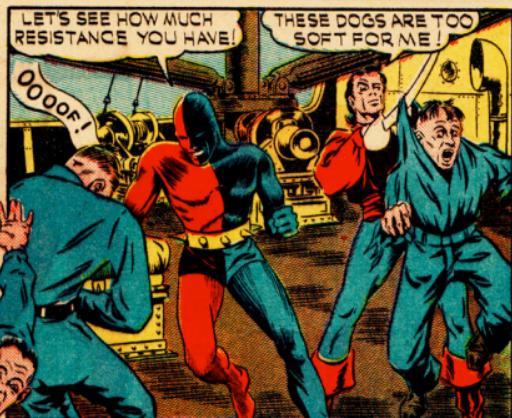
THE FIRST SHELL
FINDS A TARGET...

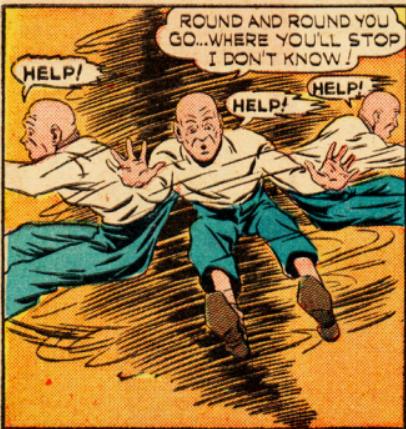
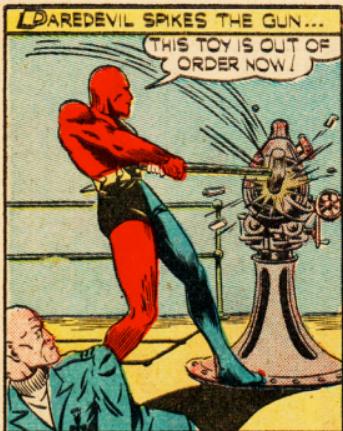
JA! A HIT!
FIRE CONTINUOUSLY!

WITHOUT WARNING... A MYSTERIOUS SHELL
EXPLODES ON THE RAIDER....

LOOKS LIKE THERE'S
SOMEONE ELSE IN
THIS BATTLE!







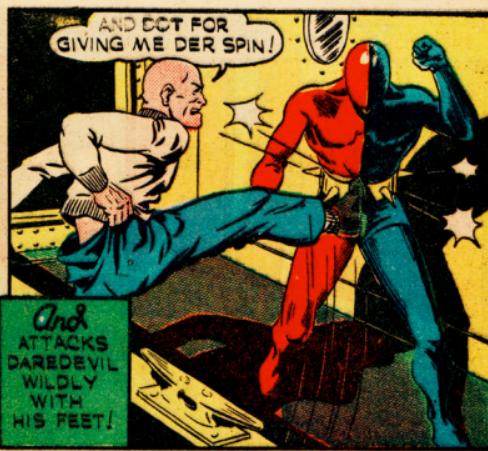
HOWEVER, VON ROEDER SNAPS TO DESPERATE ACTION... CATCHING PIRATE PRINCE OFF GUARD.

TAKE DOT PEEG!



AND DOT FOR GIVING ME DER SPIN!

And ATTACKS DAREDEVIL WILDLY WITH HIS FEET!



HIT ME, AND KICK MY FRIEND... EH? WHAT THE! I MISSED HIM!

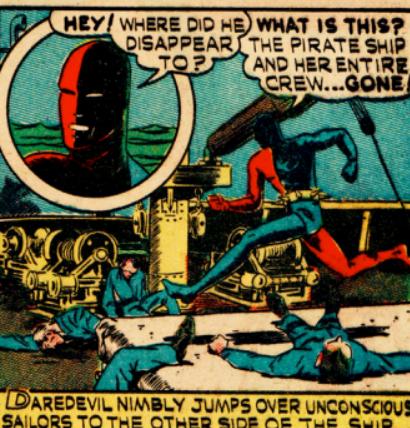


SEEING THE PRINCE COMING FOR HIM, VON ROEDER JUMPS THE RAIL TO DAREDEVIL'S BOAT, STILL TOWED BEHIND!

WELL... HE GOT AWAY... BUT HE WON'T TROUBLE SHIPPING FOR A LONG TIME... EH PIRATE PRINCE?

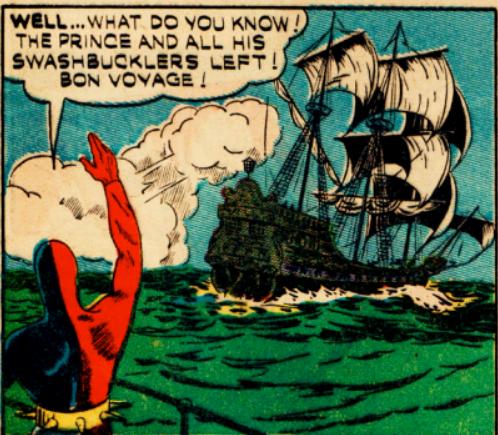


HEY! WHERE DID HE WHAT IS THIS? DISAPPEAR THE PIRATE SHIP TO? (AND HER ENTIRE CREW... GONE!)



DAREDEVIL NIMBLY JUMPS OVER UNCONSCIOUS SAILORS TO THE OTHER SIDE OF THE SHIP...

WELL... WHAT DO YOU KNOW! THE PRINCE AND ALL HIS SWASHBUCKLERS LEFT! BON VOYAGE!



ACH! THAT SWINE DARE-DEVIL... HE UPSET MY PLANS! NOW THE ENGLISH WILL HAVE FOOD... I AM DISGRACED!

SNIFF... MINE FUHRER... HOW CAN WE FACE DER PEOPLE... SOB...

A WEEK LATER IN THE CHANCELLERY IN BERLIN...



THE MAN OF HATE

ADOLF HITLER - DICTATOR OF GERMANY

WHAT IS THE CHARACTER - THE PERSONALITY - OF THIS DARK LITTLE MAN? IS HE A GREAT PATRIOT OR A MAD, SCHEMING, EGO-MANIAC? ONE THING IS CERTAIN. HE IS A MAN-SIZED CREATURE - A CHAMELEON IN HUMAN FLESH!

SOME DAY I
WILL BE GREAT!

DELUSED?

AS A YOUNG MAN, HE TRIED TO PAINT... HIS TEACHERS DUBBED HIM, "COMPLETELY UNTHLENTED!" YET HE STILL BELIEVES HE IS A GREAT ARTIST!

DUMMKOPF!

I AM A
MASTER MAN!
I AM OF GERMAN
BLOOD!

INSANE?

BEFORE WORLD-WAR I, AS A BRICK-LAYER'S ASSISTANT, HE WAS CALLED, "VERRICKT" (CRAZY) BY HIS FELLOW WORKERS.

BOOM!

WE DEVELOPED A DEMON-
JACAL HATRED FOR THE
ENGLISH DURING THE LAST
WAR. WAS TEMPORARILY
BLINDED, HE CLAIMS, BY
ENGLISH MUSTARD GAS....

EE-ACH!
THE CURSED
ENGLISH!

BY
FREDERIC

AT TIMES, HITLER'S MIND IS UNCANNY IN ITS SHREWDNESS... AS A REVOLUTIONARY STRATEGIST, HE WAS UNEXCELLED BY HIS COLLEAGUES . . .

GOOT!
- VUNCE DER PARADE FORMS.
VE SUBSTITUTE ARMY RIFLES
FOR DER STICKS! THEN -

SLY?

WHEN THWARTED, THIS STRANGE MAN BURSTS INTO TEARS - RAVES AND RANTS LIKE A FRUSTRATED CHILD!!

NN-NYA-A-A!
BLUM -
BLUB - !

FANATIC?

GERMANY WILL RULE SUPREME!! THE INFERIOR RACES WILL BE OUR SLAVES!

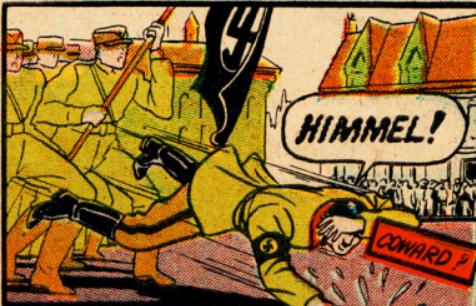
HYPNOTIST?

ONE KEY TO HIS POWER IS HIS ORATORY. THE SHEER PASSION AND FERVOR OF HIS DELIVERY PLUNGES HIS warped LOGIC DEEP INTO THE MINDS OF HIS LISTENERS . . .

SPEED -!
SPEED!

BEAST?

HITLER'S RISE TO POWER CAME THROUGH THE SUPPORT OF LOYAL, HARD-WORKING LIEUTENANTS... ONE DARK NIGHT HE RACED ABOUT THE COUNTRY, ORDERING MORE THAN A SCORE OF THEM MURDERED IN THEIR BEDS!! THEY HAD DARED TO DIFFER WITH HIM!



ONCE POLICE FIRED UPON A NAZI POLITICAL PARADE . . . HITLER FLUNG HIMSELF INTO THE GUTTER WHILE HIS FOLLOWERS STOOD AND FACED THE BULLETS

PIERCING, INTENSE - YET THE MUSIC OF RICHARD WAGNER REDUCES HITLER TO A COOING, SMIRKING SLOB . . .

SENTIMENTALIST?

ACH! SO BEAUTIFUL - !

KILL HIM! SHOOT HIS HEART OUT!



YES - THIS QUEER, MOROSE, UNLIKABLE MAN IS THE ABSOLUTE DICTATOR OF GERMANY . . . HOW DID HE REACH THE HEIGHTS OF WORLD POWER? BY WHAT ROUTE? FOR THE ANSWER, READ ON . . .



MAN OF HATE

CHARGE!"

The command was thin and shrill, and as it rang out over the peaceful Austrian countryside, four small boys dashed from a thicket and raced side by side into the open meadow. They wore old army hats, a little too big for them, wooden swords attached to thick shiny leather belts, and they brandished long imitation rifles in their hands.

"We're the Boers," screamed their leader. He was a slight, dark boy, with thick blue-black hair and intense green eyes. There was a look of fierce purpose on his small round face. His name—Adolf Hitler.

"Kill the English!" he shouted, "Kill them dead!"

At mid-field, the four young soldiers launched into an imaginary battle with the imaginary enemy. They dropped to their knees, flung their rifles to their shoulders, and began a rapid-fire, "BANG—BANG! BANG—BANG!" with their sharp little voices.

Then they sprang to their feet again, hauling forth their swords, and leaped forward, taking mighty swipes at the air. In their minds, they saw the bloody heads of Englishmen dropping to the ground. They saw big, round, frightened English eyes rolling and ogling in these severed heads. They heard the terrible screams of their vanquished foes, filling the peaceful air. Then, as suddenly as the battle began, it ended.

"Oo-oo-oo!" gasped one small blonde boy. "I'm tired!"

by R. B. S. Davis.

He dropped to the ground, rolled over on his back, and settled himself in complete comfort. Two of the others followed suit; but the fourth, little Adolf Hitler, wanted to go on with the bloody game. He argued and pleaded with the others to play, but they refused, and finally, little Adolf went away, crying and angry.

ALL HIS LIFE THAT GAME—"KILL THE ENGLISH!" has been Adolf Hitler's favorite. His hatred of them is a mania, just as his love of everything German is a mania. Yet Hitler is not German by birth. He is Austrian. He was born on April 20th, 1889, in a small inn at Braunau. His father, a customs officer, was a big stocky man, very much older than Adolf's mother. Thus, as Adolf grew into boyhood, his father was an old man, and had little interest in doing the friendly, sporting things with him that younger fathers do. Hitler became a brooding, sulky child.

At school he was a poor student. He flunked German, French, mathematics, stenography, and many other subjects. When he left school and went to Vienna to study art, his teachers were as glad to be rid of him as he was to be rid of them. He was no artist, and no amount of teaching and practice and diligence could make him one.

He scrimped and scraped along, trying to support himself. He colored photographs and sold them for postcards. He did odd jobs. He worked as a bricklayer's assistant. But he could not get

The story of ADOLF HITLER'S fantastic rise to power.

along with his fellows, and eventually lost his job. He seemed to fail at everything he attempted, and the brooding, sulky child grew into a frustrated, ingrown young man who hated the world.

Now, like all failures who cannot provide for themselves, Adolf began to meet with lurking, underground groups of men who wanted to overthrow the industrious, hard-working people in the world, and rob them of their belongings. Here, at last, was something he would be good at: spreading discontent, grousing and complaining about the leaders of the land; plotting, and scheming ways and means of trampling them down.

Adolf Hitler threw himself into this work with a will, but abruptly he was forced to stop. A mighty terror had stalked into the world. A terror that was to occupy all men, big and small, for four long, blood-soaked years.

WAR!

With millions of others, Hitler was sucked into this maelstrom of death. Here he could play his bloody game of "Kill the English" in earnest. But he was a mediocre soldier, and it is doubtful if he killed very many Tommies. However, some unknown Tommy bullet hit him, because at the war's end he was laid up in a hospital at Pase-walk. It was here that Hitler decided to dedicate his life to revolution and world conquest; here that the shape and method of his schemes were born.

DISCHARGED FROM THE ARMY, HE TRAVELED to Munich, Germany, and joined up with a small group of malcontents, which included Goering, Hess, and others. To these men he outlined his dreams of a super-Germany, a Germany of such magnitude and might that it would rule the world, suck from it all the riches and goods for the German people alone. He and his followers would lead this fantastic march, and for their reward, they would take the juiciest and biggest and fattest plums from the vast loot.

Hitler harped and raved about this program so long and so tirelessly that these men began to believe it was possible. "Maybe—maybe—" they mused. "It would be goot! Ja! But how—?"

Hitler knew:

"Break all the rules! Lie, cheat, promise everything, then give nothing! Steal and plunder, murder those who would stand in the way! This world of men is made up of blithering, drooling idiots, who believe honesty is a virtue, who think their freedom is good for them, who deal in stupid codes of law for the common good.

"These men, these people will believe our clever promises, our lies, and they will trust us. Then, one by one, as they sink into lethargy, we will strike them a death blow, enslave their children, and reap their goods!"

With the passion of deep, bitter conviction, Hitler proved to his followers that the dream was possible. By playing upon the hurt pride of the defeated German people, they began to swell their ranks. They promised riches undreamed of. They promised glory and honor. They burned hideous lies into the hearts of the youth, and they awakened a great grumbling hatred in them for everything non-German.

They staged parades, and outings. They held mass meetings, and created such huge disorder in the land that the government of freely elected officials was forced to combat them with guns and soldiers.

But still their ranks grew, and eventually the government had to recognize them as a legal political party. By 1930, Hitler's Nazi party had won 106 seats in the Government. Hitler's lies and wild promises had gained him the support of many influential men—industrialists, bankers, army officials.

And so, in January 1930, President Paul von Hindenburg made him Chancellor of the whole German Reich. The first great battle was won.

The man of Hate was born.

* * *



In the following pages, you will see, in picture form, what this has meant to the entire world.

POWER!! WHAT HITLER HAD CRAVED ALL HIS LIFE! NOW, AS CHANCELLOR, HE HAD IT! HE WOULD INCREASE IT! SAFEGUARD IT!

I WANT EVERYONE WHO WORKS AGAINST DER NAZI PARTY IN THIS COUNTRY ARRESTED! PUT THEM AWAY TO ROT! - OR KILL THEM!

- BUT BE CAREFUL OF THAT OLD FOOL HINDENBURG! HE MUST NOT KNOW!

A SECRET, INSIDIOUS PURGE BEGAN.... LED BY THE GESTAPO (UNDERCOVER POLICE). INNOCENT PEOPLE BY THE HUNDREDS WERE TORN FROM THEIR BEDS ...

GESTAPO!
YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!



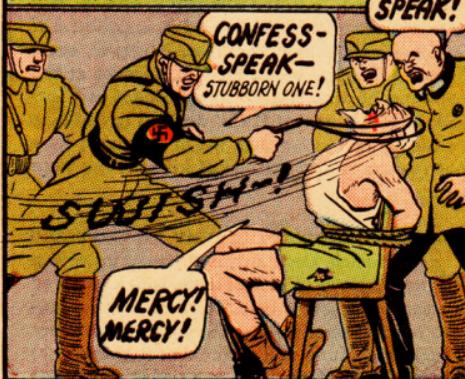
PROFESSORS, DOCTORS, LAWYERS, WRITERS — UNDISCRIMINATELY THEY WERE ROUNDED UP....



CONCENTRATION CAMPS LIKE THIS, SPRANG UP ALL OVER THE LAND.... AND THESE HORDES OF POOR SOULS WERE HERDED INTO THEM....

HERE THEY WERE TORTURED INTO CONFESSIONS OF TREASON BY HITLER'S BULLIES.... THE BRUTALITY OF THESE CAMPS IS UNIQUE IN ALL HISTORY....

SPEAK!



THUS, WAS MOST OPPPOSITION TO HITLER'S REGIME SQUELCHED.... THE DEADLY GESTAPO AGENTS NEVER RESTED.... MURDER AND LUST RODE HIGH, AND HITLER HELD THE REINS....



IN 1934, WHEN THE SENILE OLD HINDENBURG DIED, HITLER HAD HIMSELF DECLARED SUPREME LEADER OF GERMANY.... THIS DEED MARKED THE END OF ALL FREEDOM IN THE COUNTRY.

AND NOW - I SHALL GIRD THIS COUNTRY FOR THE GREATEST WAR EFFORT IT HAS EVER KNOWN!

GOOT!



THERE BEGAN IN GERMANY A VAST ARMAMENT PROGRAM - NEVER BEFORE EQUALLED....

MARCH, GERMANS!
ARM AND MARCH! VAR
IS GLORIOUS!

VE ARE GOING
TO CONQUER DER
VORLD!!

SIG-
HEIL!

HEIL
HITLER!

THOUSANDS OF YOUNG GERMANS
WERE PUT IN UNIFORM - TRAINED
TO FIGHT - AND AS HIS GREAT
WAR MACHINE GREW, HITLER'S
LUST FOR ACTION GREW WITH
IT.... HIS FIRST STEP IN
DEFIANCE TO THE WORLD WAS
TO SEND HIS SOLDIERS INTO
THE TERRITORY OF THE RUHR.
COUP NUMBER ONE!

HEIL
HITLER!

THEN A GREAT FIFTH COLUMN OF SPIES
WAS CREATED TO CREEP LIKE SLY
MAGGOTS INTO NEIGHBORING LANDS,
UNDERMINE THE PEOPLES....

MANY OF THESE SIMPLE, STUPID PERSANTS
BELIEVED THE CLEVER LIES, AND WERE
ENLISTED TO BETRAY THEIR OWN
GOVERNMENTS....

AH-HA -! NOW
TO SPREAD THE
GOSPEL!

JA-JA -!

BOOM!

VITAL DEFENSE FACTORIES
WERE SABOTAGED, WEAKENING
THESE COUNTRIES AGAINST THE
COMING INVASIONS . . .



SUDDENLY HITLER STRUCK HIS FIRST BIG BLOW!
IT BEGAN BY THE COLD-BLOODED MURDER OF CHANCELLOR
DOLFUSS OF AUSTRIA BY NAZI PARTY MEN . . .



AGAIN HITLERS TROOPS MARCHED . . . THE STUNNED AUSTRIAN PEOPLE WATCHED THEM POUR INTO THEIR COUNTRY WITH AMAZEMENT! COUP NUMBER TWO!

SIG HEIL!



WEAK, SMALL CZECHOSLOVAKIA CONCEDED....GERMAN
TROOPS MARCHED AGAIN....THEN HITLER TURNED
ON POLAND

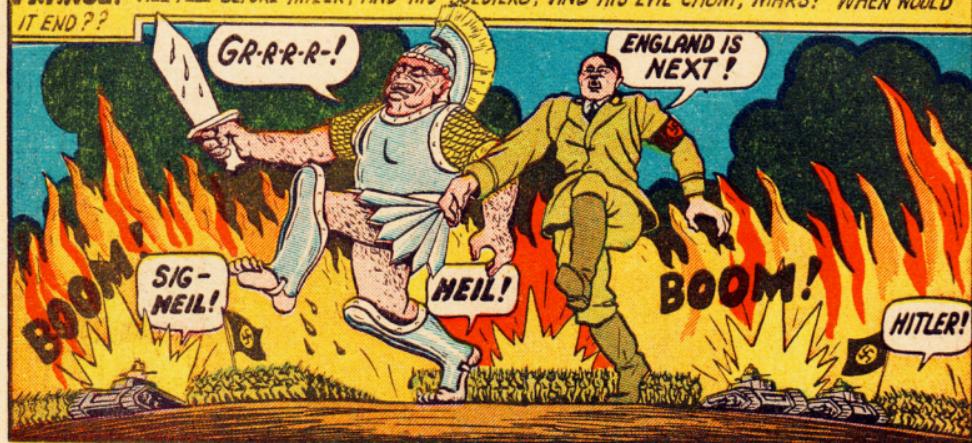
HE USED THE SAME RUSE -
MISTREATED GERMAN MINORITIES -
BUT POLAND WOULD NOT BE
BULLIED



BOOM! THAT DID IT! POLAND WOULD **FIGHT!**
THE LAND - WITH ADOLF HITLER AT HIS ELBOW! MARS, THE GREEDY GOD OF WAR, AGAIN STALKED
JUMPED INTO THE FRAY.... "THIS MADMAN MUST BE STOPPED!" BUT HITLER
HAD THE ADVANTAGE, AND ONE BY ONE, COUNTRIES BEGAN TO FALL!!!



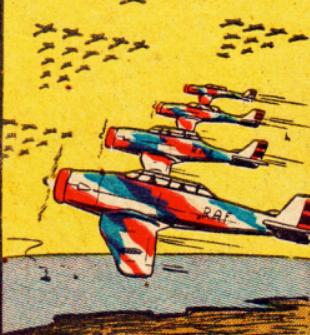
POLAND, NORWAY, HOLLAND, BELGIUM, LUXEMBOURG - THEN THAT GREAT CITADEL OF FREEDOM - FRANCE! ALL FELL BEFORE HITLER, AND HIS SOLDIERS, AND HIS EVIL CHUM, MARS! WHEN WOULD IT END???



YES, ENGLAND WAS TO BE NEXT -



BUT AS THE BLACK STUKAS CAME
OVER ENGLAND, FLOCKS OF SPITFIRE
ROSE TO FEND THEM OFF



DAY AFTER DAY - MONTH AFTER
MONTH, HITLER SENT HIS FIGHTERS
ACROSS THE CHANNEL! BUT THEY
WERE ALWAYS BEATEN OFF! HAD
THE WORM TURNED AT LAST?

KILL THEM! BOMB
THEM! CRACK
THEM!



BUT ENGLAND JUST WON'T
CRACK, AND TODAY OLD
JOHN BULL FIGHTS ON
STRONGER THAN EVER...
HITLER RAVES AND
SCREAMS TO
NO AVAIL!!



HOW WILL THIS
BLOODY ERA
END?

HOW WILL HITLER
WIND UP??
EXILED?
SICK? HATED?
IMPRISONED?
THAT'S WHAT
HAPPENED TO
NAPOLEON,
CAESAR, THE
KAISER! HIS
TIME WILL
COME!!



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A FEW OF WHICH ARE PICTURED
ON THIS PAGE --
DAREDEVIL COMICS TOPS 'EM
ALL - DON'T MISS IT!!!

||
EVERY
FEATURE
A
WOW!
||



NIGHTRO
The
STREAMLINED
ROBIN-HOOD --



PAT
PATRIOT
LEADER OF
YOUNG
AMERICA



DASH DILLON
AT
DUNBAR --

ON
SALE
June
10th

Don't let your public
domain golden age
treasures remain captive
to cgc slabs! Scan and
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(a corn scan)

